# THE ERIE OBSERVER.

FORWARD.

VOLUME 19. SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1848. NUMBER 18.


## THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.


ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1848.


### FREE SOIL MASS MEETING.

On Saturday a "free soil" mass meeting came off at the Court House in this city. It was attended by a respectable number of all parties who were attracted by the novelty of the movement, and the fact that Hon. *J. R. Giddings*, of Ohio, was announced to address the meeting. This latter attraction was undoubtedly a *humbug*, and this announcement put forth for the sole purpose of attracting a crowd, as no Giddings appeared. This we should say was a pretty fair commencement in *deception* for a party that claims *so very* much *honesty*. His place, however, was very well supplied in the person of a Mr. *Preston*, from Ohio, who has been perambulating the country for some time, as a lecturer on any and every thing, particularly whigery and "free soil." To say that he did *not speak well, would not be true.* His language was good, his delivery easy and graceful, and if he lacked eloquence, he made up for it in the earnest and forcible manner in which he threw his shafts right and left—first at Gen. Cass and the Democracy, and then at the "available" candidate and his friends. He reviewed Gen. Cass' famed Nicholson letter, and was forced to acknowledge that the General in that document occupied a legal ground, the effect of which would be the prohibition of slavery in the Territories, but contended that Free Soil men were not willing to wait the *slow pace* of constitutional prohibition—they must have a declaratory statute, a kind of "guide board" put up to warn the world that the *magna charter* of our liberties, the constitution, prohibited slavery in the territories. This, then, is all this new party is contending for. Although what they ask will not make the conntitution one iota stronger on this point, and only serve to create excitement and sectional jealousy, to gratify an old woman propensity, and have the last word, they are raising all this tempest in a tea-pot, and making themselves the laughing stock of the country. Well, every one to his notion, but it appears to us that, as Greeley said of Taylor-whigery, it won't begin to pay expenses.

After our "free-soil" apostle had preached Gen. Cass and the Democracy into "eternal night," he turned his batteries upon Gen. Taylor and the *late* whig party, and if we were consigned to the lowest depths of political damnation, our "availability" opponents were pitched to a yet lower. He commenced with the first demonstration of Taylorism in the country, and traced its course up to the capitulation, without terms, of the whig party at the "National slaughter-house" in Philadelphia, and contended that, as the only resolution passed there was one to adjourn, the "universal whig party" then and there did *adjourn*, and therefore the members of it were no longer bound to abide by the nomination of Taylor.—In regard to the claim set up by the whigs that General Taylor is in favor of the Wilmot Proviso, he completely demonstrated that such claim was fallacious, and could neither be sustained by evidence or reason. He commented upon his voluminous correspondence, and particularly upon his letter to the Calhoun men of South Carolina accepting their nomination on the ticket with Gen. Butler, and showed, we thought, conclusively that in accepting such nomination he had left the whig party, as a party, without a candidate. But our limits will not allow us to follow him through his various showings up of the deplorable state the nomination of Taylor has left the whig party. In closing he took occasion to come down upon our *particular* friend, *Walker*, in such a manner as drew from the crowd repeated shouts of applause and satisfaction. On the whole we think the Democracy did not suffer much in this affair.

*The following is the ticket nominated, viz:* William Beatty, of Erie, and Job Stafford, of M'Kean, for Assembly; Aaron Kellogg, of North East, for Prothonotary: Ira Sherwin, of Harborcreek, for Register and Recorder: Henry Cadwell, of Erie, for Treasurer; James M. Moorhead, of Harborcreek, for Commissioner; E. Perkins, of Wayne, Auditor, and —— Beebe, of Concord, Director of the Poor.

HOT, HOTTER, HOTTEST.—The political thermometer is up to boiling heat. The different aspirants and expectants for "county pap," have been running their legs off in drumming up their friends for the grand scrabble to-morrow. That there will be a "good time" then there can't be a doubt. Let who wins, however, we shall be satisfied. It's a glorious thing to be in the minority, one can look on with so much complacency and see the "bear fight.'

CAN'T HELP IT.—The Toledo *Blade* does n't like an article in the Observer, some time since, with the "significant caption" of "Can there be a party without a Candidate ?" There is no accounting for tastes, hence the marked difference in this particular between us and him of the *Blade*. He says we "might find it much more profitable at this time, to enquire and solve the question" "whether there can be a party with a candidate," and adds, "there is such a thing as insulting the good sense of an entire people, by offering them a bad man for their suffrages," and intimates that Gen. Cass is such a man. Whether the Editor of the *Blade* means that Gen. Cass is a bad man *morally*, or has reference to his *politics*, we do not know, but have the charity to believe the latter. We never heard the other seriously charged against him. As to his political principles, we can tell him of the *Blade* that the Democracy of the nation, save and except a few, a *very* few sore-heads, who are *ready to fall into* the embrace of whigery, are entirely satisfied, and will elect him President on the 7th of November by an overwhelming majority. That the *Blade* does not like this plain fact we do not wonder at—that it does not like another equally plain fact, that its own party is without a candidate, Gen. Taylor having declared *since* accepting the whig nomination, that he is *not a party candidate*, is also not to be wondered at. But we can neither help the one nor the other—the people *will* still support democratic men and measures, and General Taylor *will* continue to write letters.

HONORABLE SENTIMENTS.—The Editor of the Sandusky *Mirror*, although a radical Van Buren man, has not yet sunk as low as some of his kidney. In speaking of a letter from Gen. Cass to R. S. Wilson, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, which the latter has made public, although marked *private* and *confidential*, he says: "The Detroit Advertiser says 'the community owe Mr. Wilson a debt of gratitude for making this letter public.' We cannot so regard it. We do not appreciate that morality which commends the violation of the confidence of a former friend. It is hard to imagine circumstances that will warrant the publication of a private letter to the injury of the author." *Such sentiments* do honor alike to the head and heart of the Editor of the Mirror.

"FOR PRESIDENT, HENRY CLAY."—The whig young men of Poughkeepsie called a Mass Meeting on the 2d inst., at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., "for the purpose of taking such measures as may be expedient to promote the election of the GIANT STATESMAN OF THE WEST, the preservation of the whig party, its doctrines and principles."—In a hand bill which is signed by 135 prominent and influential whigs, they charge that "General Taylor has abandoned the whig party and joined the loco focos, by accepting a nomination from them, and agreeing to run with their regular candidate for Vice President."

☞ The *Charleston Mercury* says that an interesting stranger was recently accommodated with tar and feathers, for tampering with the slaves in that city.

## Select Poetry and Miscellany.

### STANZAS.

BY ANNA BLACKWELL.

Stars that gem the brow of Heaven
Soon must set in endless night,
And to new-born orbs be given
The circuit of their pathway bright;

Gentle flowers of radiant eye
Soon must cease their short-lived bloom,
*Nor wait to yonder smiling sky,*
From their small censers, sweet perfume;

Soon from the pencil's magic trace
Must fade the witchery of its power;
Marbles, instinct with life and grace,
Crumble to dust in fated hour;

Music, of arts the most divine,
*And nearest to the Throne on high,*
Must melt and fade within the shrine
Of future full-orbed Harmony;

Science, of proudest form and name,
Lost in the blaze of coming Day,—
And Wealth, and Rank, and Power and Fame,
Like short-lived memories, pass away!

One only element remains
Changeless 'mid universal change;
*One only, which whoe'er retains,*
Safe 'mid crashing worlds may range;

Whose sway the realms of Life and Death
Holds ever in its high control;
Whose might outlasts the fleeting breath—
The power of goodness in the soul!

## MRS. JONES' VOW.

### AN OLD STORY IN A NEW DRESS.

BY A LADY.

*From the Louisville Courier.*

Mrs. Philip Jones was one of the prettiest women in the little town where she lived; beauty was not however, the only attraction she possessed, she was sensible, and prudent, amiable and industrious, and Mrs. Jones loved her husband, she loved him for several reasons. In the first place, he loved her, in the second place he was good and honest, and in the third place he *was sober*, and when he joined the sons of temperance she loved him, if possible, more than ever. In fact, Mrs. Jones was opposed to every man who was in the habit of indulging in spirituous liquors. And what women of sense would not be?

It was a merry christmas evening that a party of villagers, mostly ladies, were assembled around the snug fireplace in the comfortable parlor of Mr. and Mrs. Jones. They were not as might be expected talking scandal, but were discussing the subject of intemperance.

'Mrs. Gray,' said Mrs. Jones, addressing the youngest of the group, 'what would you do if your husband were to get absolutely drunk?'

'O dear,' replied Mrs. Gray, rolling up her bright eyes in horror—'do not speak of such a thing—I should faint!'

'Faint indeed!' said pretty Mrs. Allen—'I would do like the woman in the east—tie him in a bag, and whip him until he was sober.'

'I would not whip him,' said prim Mrs. Mansfield, 'but I would lock him up, and feed him on cold water and stale bread, until he came to his senses.'

'If my husband were to become inebriated,' chimed the fastidious Mrs. Millbanks, 'he would not hear the sound of my voice until he longed for it like the birds do for spring.'

'Well, if my old man should get drunk,' said old Mrs. Martin, 'I believe I'd get drunk too, just to let him see how disgusting it was.'

'If John should come home drunk,' said Mrs. Jenkins, the plainest of the party, 'I would tuck him comfortably in bed, and try to keep it a secret from the world.'

'Oh Mrs. Jenkins!' exclaimed Mrs. Jones, who had not spoken before, 'how could you use such deception?'

'Deception! You would not call that deception. Think, Mrs. Jones, for the sake of my children.'

'Children or no children, if I were to see Mr. Jones drunk, I would not live with him another minute.'

'Why, Jane!' said her husband, 'I am astonished.'

'Well, you need not be, for if you were to—,

'You never had the trial yet,' interrupted Mrs. Jenkins, 'so don't make any such rash vows.'

'Such a vow as that would not be rash, and,' she continued, the blood mounting to her fair cheek, 'if Mr. Jones ever does get drunk, I *vow* I will not live, with him another day.'

'You only talk that way,' said old Mrs. Martin, 'because you know there is no danger of being tried, for Philip Jones is noted for sobriety.'

'If ever such a thing should happen, you will see,' said Mrs Jones, stoutly.

Not long after the happy circle disbanded, and a week from that night we will look again into the same apartment.

Mrs. Jones is seated by the remains of a fire.—She has put all the children to bed, in her warm chamber, up stairs, and she is waiting below for the well known, loved tread of her husband. Hour after hour passed, and still he did not come. 'What can he mean,' thought Mrs. Jones—'I never knew Philip to stay out so late.' Another half hour passed, and she walked, for the twentieth time, with a troubled step to the window. Just then her husband appeared at the little gate and entered the yard; but why did Mrs. Jones start? It was not the regular, manly tread of Mr. Jones that met her view, for the moon shone full and bright, and she could see him distinctly. He was actually staggering! With a trembling hand Mrs. Jones flew to open the front door to admit him. 'He must be sick,' she thought. The fumes of *whiskey* that met the olfactory of the lady, made her stand aghast as her husband entered. He did not seem to notice her agitation, but walked into the parlor as steadily as he could, under the circumstances.

'Why Jenny,' he hiccupped, 'is this you? Why aint you in bed, my lovey?'

Mrs. Jones trembled in every limb, and was as pale as he.

'You're not sick nor nothing, Jenny, are you, because (hiccup) if you are, why may be, honey, this will do (hiccup) you some good,' and he fumbled about awkwardly, until he drew from his coat pocket, a vulgar green glass 'tickler,' half full of the 'raw stuff.' 'Now—do—try—a—little. You know Jen-ny (hiccup) that (hiccup) St Paul says—take a little for your (hiccup) stomach sake.'

'Oh my gracious!' cried Mrs. Jones, sinking on a chair and clasping her hands, while tear after tear coursed itself down her face, 'and is it come to this?'

'It's not worth while to cry, Jenny,' he said, sidling toward her, 'just take (hiccup) some of this 'ere good (hiccup) old—old whiskey and a (hiccup) you'll—'

'Phillip Jones,' said Mrs. Jones, wiping her eyes and taking hold of his arm, with a decided jerk 'you have disgraced yourself and me; now go up stairs before some of the servants hear you, and it will be all over the village—'

'Oh Jenny,' he said pulling away, and then advancing; 'it's no use talking, but do you just—take (hiccup) a little—and then (hiccup) you know St. Paul says—'

'I tell you to hush,' said Mrs. Jones, 'and do go up stairs, before it is all over town that you are—.' Mrs. Jones could not say 'drunk,' the word stuck in her throat.

'No Jenny, (hiccup) you must play me a reg'lar—kind of a—reel-a-gig (hiccup) on the piano, and then after I take a (hiccup) few times, and you take (hiccup) a little, you know Jenny—for—your (hiccup) stomach sake—why there—'

Mrs. Jones thought she heard the footsteps of a servant, and she became desperate.

'Phillip, you *shall* go up stairs, and she seized his arm again.

'Oh no,' he mumbled, shaking her hand off. 'After I (hiccup) dance—a little—and you take a little (hiccup) why—then, Jenny—'

'Oh Philip Jones if you love me, come along *You* talk about dancing, and you a—'

'A what? Not a mem-ber (hiccup) of the—church, by George. Am (hiccup) I?—'

'No, not the church, Phillip—but you know that you belong to the Sons of Temperance!"

'W-h-e-w! Sons of—the—(hiccup) devil!'

Mrs. Jones let go her husband's arm. She had never heard him use such an expession, but instantly rallying, she again began to pursuade him.

'Philip dear, do come go to bed.'

'Damn the bed!—Jenny'

Again she was thunder struck, but recovering her self possession by dint of coaxing and scolding she at last succeeded in getting Mr. Jones up stairs and then to bed, though he refused to undress, it was a long time before he became still, he called Mrs. Jones to the bedside almost every minute, saying—

'Jenny—you won't (hiccup) leave me—will you?'

After he became composed, Mrs. Jones seated herself by the fire and crossing her hands on her knees, she thus soliloquized:

'The greatest terror of my life has come upon me, my husband is—again the word drunk refused to be pronounced—I do wonder *how* he became so, and if anybody saw him—oh what a degradation. All the town will be babbling of nothing else all day to-morrow, and the next day, and the next. What *shall* I do?' she continued aloud. 'Must I leave him?' At that moment her eyes rested on the faces of her sleeping children and she exclaimed—'No, I cannot leave him, as Mrs. Jenkins says, for the sake of the children. Yes, she was right, for their sakes I'll stay; if I only know if any body saw him. Oh, I am so miserable—but if they havn't seen him nobody shall ever know it. Mrs. Jenkins was right—yes I will hide it from the world. If they do find it out, how old Mrs. Martin and all of them will triumph—oh what shall I do?' and she turned her streaming eyes toward the bed where lay her culprit husband. He had turned quietly and was looking earnestly, but with a most quizzical expression of countenance at his distressed wife. Mrs. Jones looked at him again; there was no dullness in his clear eye; and he still gazed upon her with mischievious glances. At last, not able to contain himself longer, he sprang from the bed, and fell on a chair almost convulsed with laughter. Mrs. Jones stood by in silent astonishment, and when his mirth had in some degree subsided, he said:

'Mrs. Jones are you the woman who vowed, just a week ago, that you would not live with your husband another day if you thought he was drunk?'

Mrs. Jones stepped forward, and laid her hand on her husband's forehead.

'And are you not drunk, Philip?'

'Drunk! Why no,' and he laughted louder than ever. 'I was only testing you, and wished to show you how foolish the vow was that you made against your husband.'

'So foolish,' said Mrs. Jones, a blush overspreading her face, "that I will never make another like it.'

Ladies take warning.

### TABLEAUX FROM LIFE.

BY PAUL GORDON.

"Look here upon this picture, then on this."

A DARK *and stormy night in the depth of* winter; the lights gleam forth from the curtained windows of *a magnificent mansion in the heart of a populous* city. Youth and beauty, patrician birth and *parvenu* nobility, throng into the richly furnished apartments. Let us enter with the crowd.

"On with the dance!" Ha! Ha! who says there is misery and desolation on the earth? 'Tis false. All is happiness. The jeweled hand; the filleted brow, the unexceptionable *tournure* of the high-born beauty; the sparkling wit of the orator; the wisdom of the philosopher; the morality, suited to the time, of the divine; the wealth of the banker; the exquisite nothing of the minion of fashion;—all, all are here with their dazzling display, to give the canting hypocrite, who talks to us of the desolate and dying, the lie. Let us laugh and be happy. "On with the dance!"

Round and round in the voluptuous waltz glides one of the fairest of God's creatures, clasped by the *arms and itching fingers of the roue*—his hot breath (better the breath of the lazar-house) upon her cheek. Mothers are nodding approval; states-men are planning dark schemes among themselves in a corner; in another a suitor is pouring his dangerous tale into the ears of a giddy, thoughtless wife, whose husband is perhaps upon a similar duty in another spot. There'll be a tale to tell soon—but what of that? "On with the dance!"

The schemings of ambition; the dark glance of envy; the *downcast eye of beauty, listening* to a tale of love; the flashing hate of rival lovers; the pealing music; the glittering lights; the perfumed flowers; the gratified looks of the fair hostess; the heart-sickening attempts at gayety of the host, who knows that sin is upon him. The fate of Niobe to *him were mercy. Transfix him* into marble, and spare him shame, guilt, despair, suicide! Ha! Ha! A rare tableau!

Wildly sweeps the fierce blast through the silent streets, reveling in its desolation—shrieking through the night with a chorus of laughing fiends, keeping their *Wolpengis* festival—blinding the solitary wayfarer, who yet bears up resolutely. It disputes fiercely with him, step by step, his onward way.—"Stand!" A figure wild and wan—half clothed—bare-headed—the personification of misery and despair, stands before him. A step, his hand is on the wayfarer's throat.

"Money!" A moment, and the heart of the victim of poverty fails him; his better angel shields him with her wing; he falls on his knee.

Hark! the voice is not loud but deep; the storm is strong, and higher and higher sounds the demon revel—but the voice of agony forces a passage to the traveler's heart, terribly distinct—"Mercy! food! My wife! my child—they are perishing with cold and hunger." Ha! Ha! "On with the dance!" A rare tableau.

A narrow, almost unfurnished room, in a mean house, in a meaner alley; a straw pallet in the corner, and on it a woman; her eyes are closed, her features sharp and pinched with cold and hunger; her lips move convulsively, but no sound. Hark! her failing senses can yet distinguish through the pauses of the storm, the rich man's revelry. A wretched, weak, pining infant lies asleep, his head pillowed on her heart—the living on the dying, its flesh livid with cold, the bones almost protruding from the skin; yet there is life within it, and it sleeps—the boon alike of all. The storm howls louder and louder through the open crevices; it comes full upon the scant clothed beings of want, but the child sleeps on; the lips of the mother still twitch in her dying agony. "On with the dance!" There is no misery! The door opens, a man springs to the side of the dying woman; the wayfarer is also there; the eyes of the wife open feebly, *and slowly* close again as if unwilling to shut out forever the welcome sight of the loved one—a faint struggle.—The man gazes vacantly into the face of the stranger who has taken her hand. He reads the bitter truth. Oh! that face of speechless agony, looking for a gleam of hope. None! None! The dead—the dying—the half-crazed—the good Samaritan.—"On with the dance!" Ha! Ha! Oh! most rare tableau!

CAUTION NOT TO DRINK IN THE DARK.—We learn that there is a young lady residing in Coeymans (County of Albany) who eighteen months ago drank with water in the dark, a small snake, since which time her body has grown nearly as large as a barrel, and the physicians attending her say the snake now is about the size of a man's arm.

### THE LEFT-HANDED FIDDLER.

BY JERRY NORS.

Everybody out here in the west has either seen or heard of Gov. L.—"Black Bob," as he is familiarly called by his constituents. He is the most famous "electioneerer" in all Kentucky. His popularity is unbounded, and I believe has never sustained a defeat before the people. He is a noble, generous fellow, possessing fine talents and an inexhaustible fund of humor. It would "do you good" to hear one of his popular harangues. The blues fly before the light of his wit, as the mist before the rays of the sun. His career has not, however, been always without difficulty, and at times he has been so pushed as to save himself only by the "skin of his teeth."

I well remember the celebrated Congressional canvass between Gov. L— and Mr. G—. In this instance the Governor had a competitor "worthy of his steel." Mr. G. was a man of talent and tact, and it required all the ingenuity of Gov. L.—to manage him. It was evident, from the commencement of the contest, and the race would be an unusually close one. All depended upon the vote of one of the mountain counties of the district, whither both candidates directed their steps a few days before the election. They met at a great barbecue, where nearly every citizen of the county had congregated. I suppose, Mr. Blade, you have never been present at a western barbecue. Well, I shall not now attempt to describe one. Suffice it to say, that it is unlike any gathering you ever witnessed in Yankee land. Eating, drinking, "speechifying," and dancing are the order of the day. The dance is carried on out doors, under the shade of the thick growing forests—not in heated close rooms, but where the delightful breezes of Heaven fan the brow, and give elasticity and vigor to the limbs of the young and gay, as they "trip it on the light fantastic toe."

Well as before stated, it was at one of these "free and easy" gatherings that the two rivals met. On the stump Mr. G. couldn't "hold a candle" to Black Bob. He was literally immolated by the ready wit and brilliant repartee of his "sooty" competitor.—But he possessed an *accomplishment to which Gov. L.*—was almost a stranger. He was a fine musician; and after the speaking was concluded Mr. G. took a violin in his hand, and gently and sweetly drawing the bow across the strings in a moment the woods were vocal with the merry laugh, and the ground trembling beneath the dancing feet of the gay and happy throng. It was plain to be seen, before the first dance was over, that cat-gut was in the ascendency, and that the friends of Gov. L. were rapidly deserting him. Scarcely half an hour had elasped, ere the hitherto unconquerable Black Rob stood alone, gazing in a melancholy mood upon the triumph of his antagonist. The ladies eyes sparkled brightly as Mr. G. busily plied the bow, while the men expressed their admiration in loud and repeated hurrahs. This was a trying moment for old Rob; but this faithful genius was not long in inventing a plan by which to extricate himself from an unpleasant dilemma. Calling Tom Buster—Tom was a leader in that region, and decidedly *some* was Tom Buster—he told him that he had a confidental communication to make, which he did not wish to be mentioned to any one. Of course Tom promised to keep dark, and the Governor began:

"Do you observe," said he, "that G. plays the fiddle with his left hand?"

"Yes I do, but then he is left handed."

"Not a bit of it. I know him well, have heard him play a thousand times—and down in the valleys, and among the rich aristocrats of the towns, he always plays with his right hand—and most splendid music he makes too; but he thinks *left-handed* music is good enough for your mountain boys. If you speak to him about it, of course he'll deny it, but I tell you its true."

"Well cuss him, we'll have no more of his *left-handed* music—he shall give us some of his best licks, or I'll be——if he shall stay in these diggins," roared the infuriated Tom.

Walking directly in front of Mr. G. he seized him by the arm, told him, in loud and commanding tones, to stop his left handed work, and give them a small touch of the right sort. In vain Mr. G. declared that he could not play with the *right* hand—in vain he protested and implored. The indignant crowd, sympathising with Tom, and wounded in their pride by the trick of the *aristocratic fiddler*, gathered around poor G., and cried aloud for right-handed music. The storm waxed louder, the excitement swelled higher, until finally the discomfited fiddler, concluding that prudence was the better part of valor, beat a hasty retreat, leaving old Black Bob sole possessor of the field. Thus was the battle fought and the victory won. At the election a week later, nearly every vote in that country was cast for Gov. L.

How uncertain are all human calculations!—The very plans that promised the brightest success often, as was the case with the left handed fiddler, became the means of our destruction.—*Yankee Blade.*

GEN. CASS AND HIS SLANDERERS.—The St. Louis Reveille has the following admirable article in a late number:

"Cass, a Statesman and Soldier, who has reflected honor upon the Republic, comes in for his share of party detraction; and we see him abused because he has been thought worthy of public confidence, and been entrusted with office: because he has been paid for his services; because he has grown FAT! which even in suspicious Cæsar's eyes would have been a recommendation; because he signed a law in Michigan to punish rogues; because he opposed British influence in Europe, and with diplomatic cunning, the more effectually to do so, flattered the reigning monarch of France. But, the worst charge made against him, is a deliberate and villainous fraud in land speculation—cheating those with whom he was connected in the purchase of government lands. This charge is now entirely overthrown by the agent of the company, who comes out, over his own signature, and declares the whole a vile falsehood—that Gen. Cass never had any of the funds in his own hands—that he, the agent, disbursed the money, and that Gen. Cass, together with every member of the company, including, among others, Daniel Webster, lost about one half of the amount they invested. Cass was in France during the whole period of the operation. The circulator of this malicious lie was one F. O. J. Smith, one of the parties engaged with Morse and Kendall in the Telegraph business, and the man who published so many falsehoods about O'Reilly, in order to break his contract. It is a sad thing for the people of the United States that such men have the management of any portion of that great medium of intelligence, and it is no wonder that, under their management, wherever they have had control, it has been prostituted to private purposes at the expense of the public."

SINGULAR CASE AT WALTHAM, MASS.—There has been and is now considerable excitement in Waltham, occasioned by the following facts:—A young lady in that town was taken sick recently, and during her illness dreamed, three nights in succession, that she should go into a trance, and that her friends, thinking her dead, would undertake to bury her body, but that, as it was being placed in the tomb, symptoms of returning life would induce them to desist, and that she would finally be restored. Last Monday morning, about 4 o'clock, she ceased to breath—since which time none of the appearance usualy seen upon the dead have occured. The limbs are not rigid, but as pliable as in life; no sign of mortfication has appeared, and the flesh has not that cold and hard feeling that follows death. The attending physician has pronounced her dead; but the family resolved upon not burying until decay commences. A consultation of physicians was to be held to-day, [illegible] tempts made to restore life.—*Chelsea Pione[illegible]*

### THE YOUNG LADY'S FRIEND.

BY MRS. FARRAR.

There is no objection to your having a great deal of friendly talk, and many social visits from gentlemen of approved character and known moral worth; but do not fall into the prevalent fashion of talking about *Platonic love*, and having one gentleman devoted to you in public and in private, as your chosen friend and confidant. That is a folly pregnant with mischief, where it is entered upon in good faith, and it is rendered doubly odious by the use *some ladies make of it, merely to secure to themselves* a beau upon all occasions. Much nonesense is talked about Platonic love, by girls who know not the real meaning of the word, and who designate by that term the restless craving of their hearts for sympathy, but who are the farthest removed from the calm and pure sentiment described by Plato.

As soon as the young ladies go into general society, they are liable to receive attention that indicate a particular regard, and, long before they are really old enough to form any such ties, they often receive matrimonial overtures; it is, therefore, highly necessary to know how to treat them.

The offer of a man's heart and hand is the greatest compliment he can pay you; and however undesirable to you those gifts may be, they should be courteously and kindly declined; and since a refusal is to most men not only a disappointment but a mortification, it should always be prevented, if possible. Men have various ways of cherishing and declaring their attachment; those who indicate the bias of their feelings in many intelligible ways before they make a direct offer, can generally be spared the pain of a refusal. If you do not mean to accept a gentleman who is paying you very marked attentions, you should avoid receiving them whenever you can: you should not allow him to escort you: you should show your displeasure when joked about him; and, if sounded by a mutual friend, let your want of reciprocal feelings be very apparent.

You may, however, be taken entirely by surprise, because there are men who are so secret in these matters that they do not let even the object of their affections suspect their preference, until they suddenly declare themselves lovers and suitors. In such a case as that, you will need all your presence of mind, or the hesitation produced by surprise may give rise to false hopes. If you have any doubt upon the matter, you may fairly ask time to consider of it, on the grounds of your never having thought of the gentleman in the light of a lover before; but if you are resolved against the suit, endeavor to make your answer so decided as to finish the affair at once. Inexperienced girls sometimes feel so much the pain they are inflicting, they use phrases which feed a lover's hopes; but this is mistaken tenderness; your answer should be as decided as it is courteous.

When an offer is made in writing, you should reply to it as soon as possible; and having, in this case, none of the embarrassment of a personal interview, you can make such a careful selection of words, as will best convey your meaning. If the person is estimable, you should express your sense of his merit, and your gratitude for his preference, in strong terms; and put your refusal of his hand on the score of your not feeling for him that peculiar preference necessary to the union he seeks.—This makes a refusal as little painful as possible, and soothes the feelings you are obliged to wound.—The gentleman's letter should be returned in your reply, and your lips should be closed upon the subject forever afterwards. It is his secret, and you have no right to tell it to any one; but if your parents are your confidental friends on all other occasions, he will not blame you for telling them.

Your young female friends should never be allowed to tease or banter you into the betrayal of this secret. You cannot turn your ingenuity to better account, than by using it to baffle their curiosity.—Some girls are tempted to tell of an offer and refusal, in order to account for a cessation of those attentions on the part of the gentleman, which have before been so constant and marked, as to be observed by their friends. But this is no sufficient reason for telling another person's secret. You cannot always prevent a suspecion of the truth, but you should never confirm it by any disclosure of yours.

If you are so situated as to meet the gentleman whose hand you have refused, you should do it with frank cordiality, and put him at ease by behaving as if nothing particular had passed between you. If this manner of yours is so far mistaken as to lead to a renewal of the offer, let him see, as soon as possible, that he has nothing to hope from importunity, and that if he would preserve you friendship, he must seek for nothing more. Always endeaver to make true friends of your rejected lovers, by the delicacy and honor with which you treat them. If, when your own conduct has been unexceptionable, your refusal to marry a man produces resentment, it argues some fault of character in him, and can only be lamented in silence. The feeling of many a high-minded man, on such an occasion, is akin to that which I once knew expressed by a noble and delicate soul, who had loved a friend of mine in vain. So far from feeling mortified or angry, he said: "I am proud to have loved you." Such a sentiment does honor to both parties.

Never think the loss of a man because he has been refused, even if it be by a lady whom you do not highly value. It is nothing to his disadvantage.—In exercising their prerogative of making first advances, the wisest will occasionally make great mistakes, and the best will often be drawn into an affair of this sort, against their better judgment, and both are but too happy, if they escape with only the pain of being refused. So far from its being any reason for not accepting a wise and good man, when he offers himself to you, it should only increase your thankfulness to the overruling Providence of God which reserved him for you, and to the lady, through whose instrumentality he is still free to choose.

THE TRUE LIFE.—The mere lapse of years is not life. To eat, and drink, and sleep; to be exposed to darkness and the light; to pace around in the mill of habit, and turn the wheel of wealth; to make reason our book-keeper, and turn thought into an impliment of trade—this is not life. In all this, but a poor fraction of the conscibusness of humanity is awakened; and the sanctities still slumber which *make it most worth while to be*, Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence; the laugh of mirth which vibrates through the heart, the tears that freshen the dry wastes within, the music that brings childhood back, the prayer that calls the future near, the doubt which makes us meditate, the death which startles us with mystery, the hardship that forces us to struggle, the anxiety that ends in trust—are the true nourishment of our natural being.

TREASON IN HIGH PLACES.—How can the whigs expect to succeed with Gen. Taylor when such men as the following who have always been the leaders Whiggery, refuse to endorse him:

HENRY CLAY, JOHN McLEAN, J. M. BOTTS, J. R. GIDDINGS, HORACE EVERETT, JOSH. LEVERETT, HORACE GREELEY, JONATHAN ROBERTS, JOHN M. ROOT, D. R. TILDEN, JOSEPH L. WHITE, H. B. STANTON, E. S. HAMLIN, J. A. BRIGGS—and 500,000 others.

Of the above, eleven have been prominent Whig members of Congress. In addition to the names above given, *nine* delegates to the Philadelphia Convention are doing all they can to defeat him and hundreds of Whig papers refuse to raise Gen. Taylor's name.

*The truth is, Gen. Taylor will not receive* but two States south of Mason and Dixon's line and not to exceed *four north of that line.—Detroit Free Press.*

MEXICAN WHIGS.—*La Partria*, a Spanish paper published in New Orleans, advocates Taylor and Fillmore for the Presidency.

### SEWING GIRLS.

"Sewing Girls get good husbands—sometimes."—KATE.

*So they do, Miss Kate*, but they often die of broken hearts, or consumption, as it is called. Let me tell you a story of a pretty little dress-maker that I knew years ago, and who lived in the village where I was born.

She was, when I first saw her, a delicate girl of sixteen. Her eyes and hair was dark as night; her cheek revealed the rose-bud, and her lips were full and red. Indeed, she was very beautiful, and many a proud and high-born envied the village "dress-maker."

The young gentlemen were bold in their expressions of admiration—stared at her when she modestly entered the country church, and were officious in their attentions to her, when none of the aristocracy were near. They were the sons and brothers of her employers, so she quietly listened to their flattery, and received their attentions—but none reached her heart.

At last (I know not how it came about,) she loved—loved one, too, who was all unworthy. She had neaver read of man's treachery in novels; never heard of it in real life; and when James H—— called her his "sweet love," and told her how dear she was to his heart, she believed him, and loved him with all the depth and fondness of a pure young heart.

One Saturday evening, as Mary sat humming a tune, and cheerfully finishing a dress for a lady, her lover entered the room. She smilingly welcomed him, and with a sweet, happy voice, she said—

"You will excuse me if I do not put aside my work, will you not? for the dress must be finished in an hour."

"Oh yes," said he, and he drew his chair close to her side, "but dear Mary, do not take any more sewing. I do not love to have you dim your bright eyes with work. Come live with me, and let me take care of you."

His voice grew husky, and he hesitated a moment, as if ashamed at his own baseness, then he said:

"You know I cannot marry you. My father would disown me if I did; but I cannot live without you, sweet one," and he threw his arm about her slender waist.

The poor girl shrunk away as if from the touch of a deadly serpent. Her cheek blanched, her eyes were wild, and for a few moments she was speechless. Then, with words of scorn, (may they ring in his dying ear,) she bade him leave her forever.

How those few words of his had changed the appearance of the world to that young girl. Before he came in, she was cheerful and happy; the world about her was bright and beautiful—the future full of hope and joy. Only a few moments had passed away—she sat in the same room—the unfinished work was still in her lap—but her heart was now broken and desolate. The world had suddenly grown hateful, and the darkness and gloom of night shrouded her future.

She sat motionless in the chair where he had left her, until she was aroused by a knock at the door. She opened it, and a servant enquired if Mrs.——'s dress was done.

"No?" said Mary, and she was startled at the sound of her own voice. I have not been well this evening. Can you come again in half an hour?"

The servant turned away, and Mary was again alone. There were no tears in her eyes, and she took up the dress, and mechanically commenced sewing; but in a few moments the same servant returned, and said"

"I told Mrs L——how pale and sick you looked, and she says you must not finish the dress to-night—she does not wish to wear it to-morrow.—There is a basket of fruit she sent you."

Mary sank down in her chair; the *kindness* had touched her heart, and tears, wholesome tears, burst from her eyes.

Days and weeks passed on. Those who employed Mary noticed that her step grew languid, and that the song with which she used to beguile her hours of toil, was hushed, but no one knew the cause.

Her health gradually failed. One afternoon, while her head was resting on the bosom of the kind-hearted Mrs. L—, word came that James H—— begged earnestly to see her. The name had power, even *then, to rouse her from her lethargy*, and a slight flush came into her cheek, as she softly whispered:

"Tell him I am dying—that I forgive him, but I cannot, indeed, I cannot see him."

Mary died that night. In the quiet church-yard of C——she lies buried, and the sighing of the wind, through the lone willow near her *grave, is her* lone requiem.

A BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.—Night kissed the young rose, and it went softly to sleep. And stars shone, and pure drops hung upon its blushing bosom, and watched its pure slumbers. Morning came with her dancing breezes, and they whispered to the young rose, and it awoke joyous and smiling. Lightly it danced to and fro, in all the loveliness of health and youthful innocence.

Then came the ardent sun god sweeping from the East; and he smote the young rose with his golden shaft, and it fainted. Deserted and almost heart-broken, it dropped to the dust in its loveliness and despair.

Now the gentle breeze, who had been gamboling over the sea, pushing on the light bark, sweeping over hill and dale—by the neat cottage and the still brook—fanning the fevered brow of disease, and tossing the curl of innocent childhood—came tripping along on the errands of mercy and love; and when she hastened to kiss, and fondly bathed its forehead in cool, refreshing showers, the young rose revived, looked up and smiled, flung its ruby arms as if in gratitude to embrace the kind breeze; but she hurried away when her generous task was performed—yet not without reward, for she soon perceived that a delicious fragrance had been poured on her wings by the grateful rose, and the kind breeze was glad in her heart, and went away singing through the trees.

Thus charity, like the breeze which gathers a fragrance from the humble flower it refreshes, unconsiously reaps a reward in the performance of its offices of kindness and love, which steals through the heart like a rich perfume to bless and cheer

LOOKING AHEAD.—Of *all the look*-ahead people, says the Raleigh *Register*, that we have ever heard of, a certain lady, *who was in the habit* of buying articles she did not want, merely because she could get them cheap, bears off the palm. On one occasion she brought home an old cast-off door-plate, with a name engraved upon it. "Do, tell me my love," inquired her husband, on being envited to applaud her purchase, "if it be your intention to become a dealer in old brass? Of what possible use can this be?" "Bless me!" replied the wife, "you know it is always my plan to 'look ahead' and buy things against the time of need. Now, who knows my darling but you may die, and I marry a man with the same name as that on this door plate? Only think what a saving there would be!"

FIRE-PROOF CLAY FOR CRUCIBLES.—Gaffart says in No. 564 of the Institute, that a fire proof clay can be artificially produced where nature does not furnish it. The want of durability in the fire is caused by the presence of metallic oxides which vitrify the clay in the fire. These oxides, such as lime, magnesia, oxide of iron and potash, can be removed by treating the clay with crude muriatic acid. It is worked with the clay into a thin paste, and after giving to the acid sufficient time to produce the necessary reaction, it is brought to a boiling heat and after the application of heat the liquid is permitted to run off. The clay is then repeatedly washed with water and dried. Gaffart has made crucibles of a clay thus prepared in which he melted bar iron without changing or impairing them. —*Scientific American.*

## Miscellany, Politics and News.

### THE MODEL WHIG.

Politically speaking, he is soulless. He has no sympathies with the busy world of man. He is an antiquated land-tortoise, that moves not from the one narrow circle all his life-time, although protracted to more than a century. He would not move from his couch of down, to save a nation from the iron rod of despotism. Talk to him of Freedom, of Independence, of Human Rights, of the high destiny of Man, of the vast elevation of which he is susceptible, of the overthrow of tyrranny in whatever shape it may appear, and you might as well talk to stocks and stones. For such subjects he has no ear, no tongue, no heart. But speak to him of Dividends, of Bank Stocks, of Corporations, Charters and the like, and he grants you his attention by the hour. He loves nothing better than SELF, and hates nothing so much as general laws, applicable to all. He pampers his own appetite to the amount of millions, and chaffers with honest Toil for the reduction of six-pence in the price of unceasing labor. His plans of ease are all erected on the degradation of the masses, and his heaven on earth is the enjoyment of immunities from which they are excluded.

The Model Whig is opposed to the acquisition of territory by the nation, although he never can get enough himself. He has never forgiven even the settlement of Ohio by the hardy pioneers of the West. He thinks Massachusetts the greatest of all the states, and would be well pleased if the Union could have been so kept within bounds as that *Boston* would be the centre. He is persuaded in heart, that the chief end and design of building up this great country, was to fit up a suitable place for the erection of a monster National Bank. He is in this respect equal with the tailor, who for the first time beheld Ningara Fall, and who, prompted by the ruling passion, exclaimed: "what a place to sponge a coat!" "What a country," exclaims the Model Whig, "for a National Bank!" He sees only ruin and decay around him, in the absence of any such stupendous machine for the manufacture of money from rags and lamp-black. Deprive him of this, and to his mind the prospect is dark and gloomy.

He is altogether a man of expedients, attracted by the false of every *ignis fatuus* that chances to cross his path. To-day he curses the elevation of military chieftains as worse than "War, Pestilence, and Famine"— and to morrow he is in hot pursuit of one, fresh from the field of battle, and reeking with human gore. Now he denounces war as unholy and unjust, and hopes that those engaged in it may be "welcomed with hospitable hands to bloody graves,"—and anon he shouts hosannas to the very ring-leador of the battle. Now he denounces slavery as an abomination—and then hugs to his embrace the owner of three hundred negroes. Now he flaunts on high a banner consecrated to a High Protective Tariff, and then rushes pell-mell into the embraces of a Southern Free Trader. Now he is all for peace, then all for a warior—now all for principle, then none for principle, but all for glory —now for wafting into power on the cloud of civil greatness, then for dashing into it on the wave of military enthusiasm. The Model Whig, in short is a bundle of gross inconsistences. He is an anomally, difficult to understand or to explain.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

TAYLOR, JOHNSTON AND FREE SOIL.—Governor JOHNSTON, not half as prudent and consistent as Governor Ford, of Ohio, who, as an anti-slavery man, declines supporting TAYLOR, takes ground for TAYLOR and free-soil—indeed is as bitter against the South as GIDDINGS himself. We do not allude to this by way of complaint; it is as natural that a Whig should be inconsistent as it is that he should be unscrupulous. To show, however, in what a position this gubernatorial advocate of TAYLOR and the proviso, or TAYLOR and Free Soil, has placed himself, we invite attention to the following extracts from Southern Whig papers, explanatory of TAYLOR's connection with the institution of slavery:

*From the Marion (Ala.) Review.*

Democratic editors must be possessed with a feeling something akin to desperation, when they think it necessary, in order to sustain the Democratic cause, to accuse Gen. Taylor of unsoundness on the question of Slavery. The charge carries such an absurdity on its very face, as not to deserve a serious refutation. Gen. Taylor, a Southern man, the destiny of himself and his children identified with that of the South, his immense wealth consisting in slaves, and lands which have to be cultivated by slaves, to render it valuable—he an enemy to the South!—he in favor of prostrating Southern rights and interests! The very quintescence of absurdity. They might as well say Gen. Taylor is a free negro. They would be believed just about as soon, and exhibit fully as much reason and truth in making the charge.

*From the Augusta (Georgia) Republic.*

Our Democratic friends will find that they have come upon a "mare's nest" in this matter. They might as well give it up at once, for though they may be "as brisk as a bee in a tar pot" for a while, in making the charge, they will find themselves stuck fast by it before they are done. The General owns too many of the "niggers" for that; and he will not go for the Wilmot Proviso till somebody can make one of the blackest ones white by washing him.

*From the Petersburg Intelligencer.*

But is objected that Gen. Taylor has given no pledge to the South. Is there then no pledge of his fidelity? Are his character, his interests, his sympathies, his domestic and social ties no pledge—no guarantee? Do they not, on the contrary, constitute a pledge of the most sacred and inviolable nature? An express pledge from him is unnecessary—would be superfluous. None has been exacted, because his fidelity to the South has never been suspected—and it has not been suspected because circumstances placed him far above suspicion.

BANK CHARTERS.—The death of Governor Shunk has infused new hope into the bank party in this state and from present indications there will be at least twenty, and should the future promise success to the Whig candidates, probably thirty applications be made to the legislature for banking privileges.—Governor Shunk secured probably more favorable consideration from the people of the State, for the stand he took in favor of bank reform, than any other of the measures of the administration, a fact, we think, that must be apparent to all parties, and as each are desirous of securing the greatest favor, we shoud think no one would wilfully incur the risk of losing it by taking an opposine course. Those who are calculating on bank support from Whig success, or from any other party in Pennsylvania; we believe are counting without their host. The people in nothing more united, sustained the ex-governor, than in his stand against the further increase of bank capital, and a desire to reform the system of its grosser errors. We do not believe any candidate known to be in favor of an increase of banks can be elected, and if the bank question should not prominently enter into the issue, those who may be elected to the office of Governor will be careful how he runs counter to the popular will on this subject.

INTREPIDITY OF A LADY.—A remarkable instance of intrepidity and coolness was exhibited at the Blue Lick Springs, a few days ago, by Miss L., a belle of Bourbon county, in this State. Miss L., and Mr. F., a gentleman from the South, on their return from an excursion on horseback, were riding down the long hill about a quarter of a mile from the hotel at full speed, the lady being a little ahead. At a sudden turn of the road, the gentleman's saddle turned, and he fell from his horse, but his foot remained in the stirrup, and the horse, although his pace was somewhat slackened, kept on his way, dragging the fallen man upon the ground. The young lady, seeing this, reined in her own horse by a sudden effort, leaped from him whilst he was still in rapid motion, ran back, seized the other horse by the bridle, and released her gallant from his perilous situation.

This feat was witnessed by hundreds at the Springs, who could find no words strong enough to express their admiration of the daring courage of the beautiful heroine.—*Louisville Journal.*

NOW AND THEN.—Twenty years ago, in the town of Poultney, Vermont, Gen. JACKSON received *four* votes. Last Tuesday, in the same town, the Hunker candidate for Representative received *four* votes!—*Albany Eve. Journal.*

Twenty years ago Gen. JACKSON was triumphantly elected President of the United States by the great Democratic party of the country, notwithstanding the opposition of the town of Poultney, Vermont; and the result of the election in November will show a still more remarkable coincidence than is noticed by the Evening Journal.—*Buff. Courier.*

### GENERAL TAYLOR AT SCHOOL.

The following amusing announcemen, appears in the New York Mirror, a paper devoted to Gen. Taylor:

"The undersigned has it from the very best authority, from a medical gentleman closely connected with one of Gen. Taylor's Aids-de-camp, that the old general is constantly engaged in the study of political economy, as suited to the peculiar position of the United States."

There is enough of the ludicrous in this idea of General Taylor's "going to school," at his advanced age, to provoke a smile from the most obstinate partisan. It reminds one strongly of those "schools for adults," which were once established in England for the education of persons, who had unfortunately grown grey in ignorance, and which are so well taken off in the inimitable sketches of Thomas Hood. "It seems too whimsical," says Hood, "to contemplate fathers and venerable grandfathers, emulating the infant generation, and seeking for instruction in the rudiments. My imagination refuses to picture the hoary abcedarian,

With satchel on his back, and shining morning face,
Creeping like snail, unwillingly to school.

Fancy grows restive at a patriarchal ignoramus with a fool's cap, and rod thrust down his bosom; at a palsied truant dodging the palmy inflictions of the cane; or a silver-headed dunce horsed on a pair of rheumatic shoulders for a paralytic flaggellation. The picture, nothwithstanding is realized." And where is it realised more vividly, than in the present educational position of General Zachary Taylor? We have it from his best friends, that he has been sent to school in politics, that he is now prosecuting studies, with which any candidate for the presidency should be conversant from his youth.

The dullest mind can fancy Gen. Taylor trembling before his political pedagogue, lisping his first lessons with the timidity of childhood, and growing more and more confident as truth beams into his beclouded intellect. There sits Bliss, with uplifted ferule, catechising the "Old General" into the Whig creed.

Gen. Taylor, what is a Tariff?

Gen.—*Don't know, Bliss.*

Well, my dear old General, the Tariff is hard to define, and we must postpone it until you are farther advanced.

What is a Bank?

A place where they keep money.

Bliss.—Right. You may go out and play for fifteen minutes, and I will forward a certificate of scholarship to Gov. Morehead.

The "old General" accordingly goes out, and Major Bliss prepares the following:

DEAR SIR: The General is almost precocious. He told me to-day, without stammering or hesitation, what a Bank was. If he progress at this rate, he will be fit to take the Presidency in less than a month. To-morrow I will endeavor to impress his mind with the idea of a Tariff. He has a shrinking dread of the word "Sub-Treasury," which is rather auspicious for our purposes. Yours, &c.

But to contemplate this matter in a serious light, is it not an insult to the intelligence and discrimination of the American people, to offer for their suffrages a candidate who knows so little of the science of government, that he must be tutored into a gradual conception of principles and measures? In what an abject position it places the whig party, which has heretofore boasted of the talent and intelligence which marked its leaders. How it reveals the scheme of demagogues to accomplish their designs by the perpetration of a fraud upon the masses. What would have been the indignation of that party, if a loco foco had even insinuated a want of qualification in Henry Clay. And yet the same party loudly exults over the humiliating fact, that their candidate is now engaged in attaining the rudiments of knowledge, which he should have possessed, in the highest degree, before presuming to offer himself for the Presidency.—*Balt. Nat. Dem.*

BANK ROBBERY—REMOVAL OF THE DEPOSITS.—For a few days past the public mind in this vicinity has been somewhat excited by a mysteriously whispered rumor that the "Wayne Branch Bank" at Wooster, had been robbed of a portion of its "hard." We have made considerable inquiry about the matter, and find that on Friday night last, the room containing the specie belonging to the bank was entered and robbed of a box of coin. When the person having charge of the room went into it that night he discovered a box was gone, but supposing the Cashier probably removed it, he said nothing about it. On making inquiry in the morning however, he soon ascertained that the Cashier had not touched it, but that some rogue had entered the room in the early part of the evening and made a pick of the pile. A box containing gold was selected from among a number of boxes with silver, and carried off. We have not been able to learn the exact amount it contained, but understand from a very creditable source, that no less than $10,000, and probably fifteen, was taken.—*Wayne County Democrat.*

THE FIRE BROKE OUT IN NEW YORK AGAIN.—The *Express* of Saturday afternoon tells the tale of the present alarm of the Taylorites. This last fright is occasioned by a very recent and secret demonstration of the Whigs-on-principle in this city.—Some twenty-five members of the Whig General Committee are said to have resigned on Friday night last, and to have promptly taken measures to nominate Henry Clay, or some other reliable whig. The Albany movement, set on foot, as all the world knows, by Fillmore himself, started this ball. The Federal leaders of course deny that Fillmore worked the wires of that anti-Taylor meeting; and as it can hardly fail to militate against him at the South, on second thought *he* has also concluded to deny all agency in it. But the man must be blind not to see that he was the leading spirit of the affair.

The Poughkeepsie meeting of the night before last was scene the second of this new and interesting political drama. The secret row in the Whig committee of this city was the third scene.—The demonstration which the Clay Whigs of New York are about to make, will be the first scene of the second act. With it, we shall begin to get at the gist of the affair. The *Express* and *Courier & Enquirer* will find it hard work to stop this ball.—Indeed, their articles to palliate Taylor's manifest desertion of Fillmore, appear to have added fuel to the flame in which Taylorism is to be consumed.—The appeal of the *Express* to the friends of Clay not to sacrifice him, who was so uncoremoniously hung, drawn, and quartered by those for whom the *Express* takes up the cudgel, is indeed cooly impudent. Justice to Henry Clay, says the *Express*, requires his friends to vigorously support Taylor!!!

WHO IS CHEATED.—We learn through the Woodville (Miss.) Republican, that quite an amusing affair came off at a large political meeting of both parties, in Wilkinson county, a few days ago.

During the discussion Judge Smith, the Democratic speaker, made a proposition that the voters present, whigs and democrats, sign and address a letter to Gen. Taylor, requesting him to state, in the first place, whether he was in favor of extending the ordinance of '87 over the newly acquired territories of the United States; and in the second place, whether if he be elected President, he would approve a bill to extend the said Ordinance of '87 over said territories.

A motion was made to sign and address a similar letter to Gen. Cass, which was promptly agreed to by the democrats.

Mr. Stewart, the whig speaker, seeing that the affair was becoming too serious, got up and charged that "it (the letter) is a democratic trap set to catch the whigs; that if Gen. Taylor answered the letter, it would be circulated all over the North and West to injure him in the free States."

The result was, that the whigs backed out, refusing to accede to the proposition made by Mr. Smith as amended at the suggestion of the whigs themselves. As may be supposed, the democrats had the hurrah of the whigs the remainder of the meeting.

Mr. Stewart was a Harrison elector in 1840, and a Clay elector in 1844, and is one of the leading whigs of Mississippi. He stated in his speech that if he were satisfied Mr. Fillmore was a Wilmot provisoist, he would not support him.

By refusing to accede to Judge Smith's proposition, Mr. Stewart virtually acknowledged that a game of deception was being played by Gen. Taylor's friends.

"My dear," said a husband to his affectionate better half, after a matrimonial squabble, "you will never be permitted to go to heaven!" "Why not?" "Because you will be wanted as a tormentor down below."


# THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1848.


**Democratic Nominations.**

FOR PRESIDENT,

## GEN. LEWIS CASS.

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

## Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR GOVERNOR,

## Morris Longstreth,

OF MONTGOMERY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

## Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

FOR CONGRESS,

## James Thompson, of Erie.

**Democrtic County Nominations.**

ASSEMBLY,
JOHN S. BARNES, of Girard.
SMITH JACKSON, of Erie.

PROTHONOTOEY,
BENJAMIN GRANT, of Erie.

COMMISSIONER,
JAMES WILSON, of Greenfield.

AUDITOR,
D. W. HOWARD, of Wayne.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
HENRY COLT, of Waterford.

### A GLANCE AT THE WHIG PARTY.

The past history of the whig party is a subject which should, at no time, be lost sight of by the Democracy.—By keeping the various phases which it has assumed fresh in our mind, we can the more readily detect its present objects and aims. At the present moment we find it marshaling its hosts for a strife for power under the lead of a candidate fresh and reaking from the battle-fields of Mexico, who has no avowed political chart, and who, according to his own showing, has had no experience in the civil affairs of the nation. This candidate is presented to the American people on the sole ground of "availability," and in the language of Daniel Webster, such a nomination is "without precedent or justification from anything in our previous history." For forty years of his life he has been an officer of the regular army, in all of which time he has not exercised the simplest rights of a freeman, the elective franchise.—With how much truth, then, could that same great apostle of whig faith and whig measures whose language we have already quoted, exclaim, "*that such a nomination was not fit to be made!*" But with this we have nothing to do—we must take Gen. Taylor as we find him, the acknowledged candidate of the *whig party*, and if he has no avowed principles of *his own*, we must look to the past history of that party for the chart by which his administration would be guided, should he elected.

Let us then disentomb that history, putrid and rotten though it be with corruption, and see what we are to expect should they succeed in placing this "no-party" candidate in the Presidential chair. In the canvass preceding the election of 1844, the political views of the two parties were fully and ably discussed. The whig party sought no concealment—attempted no humbug—but planting itself firmly on its measures and adhering to its candidate, boldly met the shock of the Democratic hosts, and was signally defeated. The people weighed the two parties in the balance, and awarded the verdict to the Democracy. Except in the election of the older *Adams* they have never failed to do so in a Presidential election, when the whigs have thus avowed their principles. It is a matter of history that J. Q. Adams was not the choice of the people, and in 1840 the whigs triumphed by representing that "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" were imbued with the doctrines of the Democratic party. This success with their principles concealed and their subsequent defeat under the lead of Henry Clay, the very "embodiment of whig principles," seems to have satisfied whigery of the utter hopelessness of succeeding in a fair and open canvass, and *hence* the nomination of Gen Taylor, the embodiment of no principle, and whose nomination, Webster says, "*Is the first instance in our history in which any man of MERE military character has been proposed for that high office.*" But is it to be supposed or believed that in the nomination of *such* a candidate whig politicians have in truth given up their most cherished political sentiments. Unquestionably not. We all recollect the extra session which followed Gen. Harrison's election. Although Ewing, on the stump in Ohio, had repudiated a bank and denied that the whig party were in favor of such a measure, no sooner did he find himself Secretary of the Treasury than he threw off the mask, and confident in the pliability of John Tyler and Congress, urged the passage of that odious measure. He judged his fellow-whigs in Congress rightly—but Tyler, not being made of the same material, vetoed it. But for his accidental occupation of the Presidential chair, we should now be cursed with a monster Bank. Let us, then, take warning by the past—let no democrat put faith in the assertion of Fillmore, the whig candidate for Vice President, that the "old issues are gradually passing away, and new issues engross the public attention." Such is not the fact—it is an invention of the enemy; not a new one it is true, but the story of 1840 revamped and remodeled. "No *proscription*" was their cry then—but how did their practice conform to their professions? Let the number of officers, who were ejected from office, and the swarms of office-hunters, who assailed every avenue to the President's mansion, testify against them. They now declare that the purposes of their party in presenting an "untrammelled" candidate are patriotic and disinterested—that they contend not for a mere party triumph, or for the sordid "spoils of victory," but the general good. Be assured that should they elect Gen. Taylor, the scenes of 1840 will be re-enacted. The will again, as they did then, clamorously demand the reward of their allegience.—They will rely on his opinions upon the veto, and again endeavor to carry through Congress all their Federal measures.

With this past history and aims of the whig party for the last eight years thus open before us, that democrat who allows himself to be persuaded into the belief that those measures of democratic policy for which he has so long contended, are in no danger, and is cajoled into the support of a third candidate on a question merely abstract and local, and thereby contributes to the election of Taylor, will find too late that he has been made the tool of designing knaves, and unprincipled demagogues who, having feasted on the Democratic party until driven from the table by an indignant and outraged people, have taken this means to work out their revenge by the defeat of those they could no longer use. Every vote given for Martin Van Buren by a Democrat is a vote for Taylor, and adds so much to another result like that of 1840.—We trust there are but a few democrats in Erie County who will be found contributing their mite toward such a result.

MANSLAUGHTER.—A fight took place on the dock, yesterday, between a party of Irish laboreres and boatmen from the canal, in which one of the latter, named MORGAN, was so badly injured by being struck on the head with a spade, that he is not expected to survive. We understand that nine arrests have been made.

☞ Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, who has a decided defect in his visual organs, said some years ago that what made him cross-eyed, was watching the political course of Martin Van Buren. If Bennett has kept his eyes on that distinguished individual up to the present time, we have no doubt they have got round to the back side of his head, ere this.

☞ *General Taylor* probably took the whig nomination by way of variety, he never having been beaten.—He is desirous of ascertaining how Santa Anna felt after the battle of Buena Vista, and he will know that sensation in November.

### MR. RIVES' OPINION OF GEN. CASS.

In 1843, says the Albany *Argus*, when Gen. Cass was the object of bitter denunciation and assault, from British editors and politicians, because of his timely and effective interference to prevent France from co-operating in the English scheme to cripple the freedom of the seas, Mr. Rives, now a leading whig, and a Taylor electoral candidate, in Virginia, penned one of the most eulogistic vindications of the American Minister, that the crisis called out. It was published in the Washington Globe, of May 22, 1843, under the signature of "Americanus." In that paper he pronounces Gen. Cass "one of the most able and accomplished ministers and jurists of which any country can boast;" and he adds:

"The value of his services to his own country it were difficult to appreciate, even by any approximate standard. Had the quintuple treaty been consummated by the ratification of France, (*and that it was not, was owing to the timely and spirited interposition of Gen. Cass,*) we have the authority of Lord Palmerston, in the late debate in the House of Commons, and of Lord Brougham, for saying, Great Britain would have been so flushed with the success of her projects, and so emboldened in the pursuit of her long cherished aim of undisputed supremacy on the ocean, that *America would have had no alternative but war or submission* on the great question of maratime rights, on which she had staked her character and fortunes. Submission is a word not found in the vocabulary of American patriotism. War, then, with the greatest maratime power of the world, would have been inevitable—and with the alliance of all Europe secured to her beforehand, to back and sustain her in the conflict. *By the bold and skillful efforts of Gen. Cass in averting the ratification of the treaty, France was detached from the menacing and formidable Anglo European confederacy*, and restored to her natural and ancient relations of cordial co-operation with the United States in defending the liberty of the seas. This at once gave England pause; and by transferring to the side of the United States the peaceful ally which had been detached from her, enforced upon her councils the necessity of peace with America."

THE VOTE OF THE VOLUNTEERS.—Is there a whig that yet counts upon the votes of the volunteers for Gen. Taylor? If so, let him read the following from the pen of the Editor of the St. Louis *New Era*, previous to the nomination of the "available." It is true that paper now floats the name of the old General at the head of its columns, but it must be remembered that *all* the volunteers have not had the same *inducements* held out to them to award him "lip" support, while their hearts despise the service. But hear this Taylor Editor previous to the nomination at the Philadelphia "Slaughter house."

"I cannot support Gen. Taylor for numerous reasons; a very few of which I will assign, that I may not be misunderstood on this subject. In the first place *the unjust and unjustifiable course Gen. Taylor pursued toward the volunteers*, while encamped on the Rio Grande, between Camargo and its mouth, and previous to the battle of Monterey; and *the contempt with which he spoke of their services as a military corps*, would of itself, exercise a controlling influence with me, in withholding my support from him, either as an editor or a private citizen. The battles of Monterey, Buena Vista, Cerro Gordo, Churubusco and Chapultepec, have wiped out, it is true, the injustice done to the citizen soldiers, and given them a fame for prowess and indomitable bravery, the extent of which is limited neither by distance nor nation. *For it they are indebted solely to their own valliant hearts*, stern and inflexible patriotism and untiring perseverence, under the most embarassing and disadvantageous circumstances. They have been the architects of their own military reputation.

"It is equally true, that *toward the expiration of their term of service*, the twelve month volunteers received, in a *small degree*, something like justice at the hands of General Taylor. *But that period commenced only when Gen. Taylor was met by the order of the Commander-in-Chief*, taking from him his entire infantry force in the regular army, and leaving him only with volunteers. *Then he made a virtue of necessity; and for the first time, discovered anything like merit in the citizen soldier.*"

ON THE STUMP.—His *accidency*, Gov. Johnson, has taken the stump for *himself* and Gen. Taylor. They will both need all the help he can give them in this State, and then won't come within twenty thousand of getting a majority. By the by, however, suppose President Polk should leave Washington and take the stump for *Cass and Butler*. How sanctimonious whigery would turn up its eyes and groan! What fine spun essays we should have on the degeneracy and want of dignity of "modern Democracy"! What thunderbolts of indignation would be hurled from the "gray goose quill" of every whig editor in the land! What reams of foolscap would sweat beneath the sarcasm of indignant and outraged whigery? And yet there would be as much propriety in the one as the other! Certainly, as is well remarked by a cotemporary, when a man assumes the highest office of a sovereign and independent State, he owes something to the people over whom he presides; he should not forget that he is the representative of the whole community, as well political friends as political foes. The spectacle of the chief officer of the Commonwealth descending from his high station to take a part in the wire-pulling and slang-whanging of one-sided partizan politics, must be painful to every right thinking individual.

COLD COMFORT.—The Taylor men hereabouts derive a little "aid and comfort," from the fact that the whig convention that nominated Mr. Giddings for Congress, in Ohio, also nominated a Mr. Allen, who they say is for "Old Zack," for Elector. In regard to it, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* says:—"It is true Mr. Allen was appointed a Taylor Elector *by the Taylor delegates* in the convention—some 20 in number. The anti-Taylor men have not yet appointed their Electers, but will do so in every district in the state. This district is to have another and a Van Buren Elector." If whigery can find any comfort in this, it can't be very *warm*!

HON. JAMES THOMPSON.—We join in the general approbation, of the Democratic Press of this State, of the course of this distinguished Republican, and rejoice that he has again been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Erie district. He has been twice elected in a district formerly sending a Whig Representative, and in which that party claim a majority.—His seat will again be warmly contested, but as heretofore, he will be nobly sustained by the indomitable Democracy, of whom he is a proper representative. Judge Thompson commenced his career as a Printer in this office, under a former proprietor. He subsequently studied law, rose to distinction in his profession, came to the Legislature, was twice elected Speaker of the House, was appointed a Judge, and ranked amongst the ablest in the State. He left the bench for a seat in Congress, and *is still one of the youngest men in our delegation*, at the same time that he is amongst the ablest and most influential of our National Representatives.—*Democratic Union.*

AUGUST ELECTIONS.—The result of the elections foot up gloriously for the democracy:

| | Dem. maj. | Whig maj. |
|---|---|---|
| Missouri, | 12,000 | |
| Illinois, | 10,228 | |
| Iowa, | 1,300 | |
| Indiana, | 7,000 | |
| Arkansas, | 6,000 | |
| | 36,528 | |
| North Carolina, | | 800 |
| Kentucky, | | 7,500 |
| | | 8,300 |
| | 8,300 | |

Dem. Pop. Majority, 28,228!!!

*We guess Greely was about right when he said* Taylorism did not begin to pay expenses.

CLAY MEN STILL IN THE FIELD.—There was a Clay meeting in New York last week. Five thousand are supposed to have been present. Willis Hall, Dudley Selden, Cougar, of New Jersey, and others spoke, tho' no one dreamed of electing Clay, unless in Congress.—They resolved to go all lengths in his support at the polls.

☞ As an argument in favor of supporting Taylor, the New York *Express* says: "Granting that Gen. Taylor *has lied* in saying that he is a Whig, when he is only a *neutral*, is not a neutral President better for us Whigs than Cass?"

☞ Maine votes to-day, and consequently we shall have to record in a few days a brilliant Democratic victory.

☞ Very rich lead ore has been found in Butler County, Alabama. It was obtained on the plantation of Colonel Gregory, and is remarkable for its richness, yielding from 80 to 90 per cent. of pure lead. The extent of the mine is unknown.

### WHIG REBELLION, MR. CLAY IN THE FIELD, TAYLOR REPUDIATED.

The Buffalo *Courier* says the old-fashioned whigs in New York and vicinity, are going to work in earnest, to bring forward Mr. Clay for the Presidency. It is beyond our power to describe the confusion which this movement is making in the whig ranks, or the despair with which the Taylor men have been suddenly seized. They read in the signs of the times, their sure overthrow even in the state of New York. The name of Henry Clay will bring out whigs everywhere to his support, for we cannnot believe it possible that such a step would be taken by his most intimate and confidential friends, unless fully, if not openly avowed by him. The movement is under the direction of Willis Hall, Dudley Selden, N. G. Bradford, &c., men of high standing in the old whig party, and of great political influence. Four Clay demonstrations have already been made, in as many different localities, viz. New York, Queens county, Poughkeepsie and Albany. The N. Y. *Tribune* of Thursday, published a call for that city, signed by 1400 persons, "well-known whigs and most respected citizens." It was stated in the call, that the meeting would be held "for the purpose of publicly and unitedly declaring their preferences for Henry Clay as President of the United States, and Millard Fillmore as Vice President, and to take the necessary measures to secure the appointment of an electoral ticket, to afford an opportunity for the expression of such preferences through the ballot box."

The New York papers of Friday contain the proceedings of that meeting. The Tribune estimates the number present at 10,000, and the Herald at 5,000. The *Tribune* says:

"It was one of the largest, and by all odds, the most enthusiastic political gathering which has been held in our city this year, equalling even that of last February at Castle Garden. The most excited of the Irish meetings which have lately been held at the same place, did not exceed the overpowering feeling which was manifested on this occasion. It showed at least, that however the majority of the whig party have chosen to act, there are thousands of whig hearts, still true to the old banner and the old leader. The enthusiasm of the audience was unmistakeably genuine, and rose to such a pitch that seemed almost frantic. Nothing but the most ardent attachment to whig principles, as embodied in the person of Henry Clay, could have given rise to such a thrilling expression of feeling."

The Hon. Willis Hall, formerly Attorney General of the state, presided, assisted by 32 Vice Presidents and 18 Secretaries, all well known whigs.

He addressed the meeting with his usual ability and warmth. After a review and denunciation of Gen. Taylor's position, as placing him beyond the pale of support from the whig party—and contrasting it with the open, known and avowed whig principles of Mr. Clay, Mr. Hall concluded as follows:

"Not an hour is to be lost! Now or never! (Yes, Yes.) It is our only hope of preserving the whig party. (Cheers.) If Taylor is elected, there will be but a Taylor party; many of the men who voted for him are not whigs. He declared also, though there was little probability, there was a remote possibility of success.—(Tremendous cheering.) We will not vote for General Taylor. (Cries of No, no, from all parts of the Hall.) If Clay can get the vote of this state, it may carry the question to Congress. I would not flatter you with a prospect of success, but even if defeated, we shall have a gratification. With your votes erect him a monument and it shall be said that one faithful band of friends could not be seduced to forsake him. (Cheers.) On then, friends! Give every vote a stone in the edifice to his honor, and build it lofty as his fame!" (Tremendous applause.)

The Address adopted by the meeting, contains the following among other declarations.

"Fellow citizens—Democratic Whigs of New York—There is yet hope for the trusting. Light is seen in the West; in this season of trouble we can perceive but one sure course, and that is, to "Do right, and trust to Providence for the result."

"Fully aware of the responsibility which attaches to us and to you, we declare our fixed and unalterable determination to vote for Henry Clay of Kentucky.

"With the blessing of God we will adhere to this and abide by it; earnestly, zealously, and unitedly, and pledge ourselves, one and all, to use unceasingly all honorable means to insure success.

"With pride and pleasure we accord our voices for the Vice Presidency to *an honored son of our own State*, Millard Fillmore of New York.

"Whigs of the United States, we have declared our choice—we have unfurled our banner; and attaching to these names the old Whig Platform of Principles, we have nailed them to the mast. Having arrived to this determination conscientiously, and resolved to strike for that cause which alone can secure happiness, peace and security to the country, we will, earnestly entreating your cooperation in behalf of the Great National Statesman, go forward in this fight, unsheathing the sword, and throwing the scabbard away until after November."

The Hon. DUDLEY SELDEN addressed the meeting, expressing a determination not to support Gen. Taylor, and taking strong ground for Mr. Clay:—

"He concluded by declaring, as his deliberate conviction, that if a Clay electoral ticket shall be nominated, it will receive three-fourths of the Whig votes of the city of New York; and if other parts of the State shall do as well, Mr. Clay will carry the State by at least 50,000 majority."

In addition to this, a telegraphic dispatch was received from Hon. John M. Botts, of Virginia, approving entirely of the meeting, and promising his hearty co-operation. The Tribune states also that after the meeting adjourn d, a procession was formed with banners and music and marched through the city, calling on David Graham, Esq., who made an eloquent speech to them. They afterwards visited the residences of other distinguished Clay men, whom they cheered heartily.

WHIG COUNTY NOMINATIONS.—The Whig county convention met in this city yesterday, and put in nomination the following ticket:

*Assembly.*—G. J. Ball, of Erie; Theodore Ryman, of Girard,

*Prothonotary.*—James Skinner, of Erie.

*Register and Recorder.*—R. J. Sibley of Waterford.

*Treasurer.*—John Hughes, of Erie.

*Coroner.*—S. L. Forster, of Erie.

*Commissioner.*—Geo. W. Brecht, of Millcreek.

*Director of the Poor.*—David Kennedy, of Erie.

*Auditor.*—John Eagley, of Springfield.

A DENIAL.—We have understood that some of the "free soil" would-be-great-men charge upon us the getting up and circulation of a certain scurrilous hand-bill on Friday night last, and even go so far as to say that the hand-writing on those they received through the Post office was ours. We have but one word in reply to such a charge, and that is *that it is false!* When we have any thing to say about "free soil" or its advocates, we *shall say it through the columns of the Observer.* Of this the community can rest assured.

THE WAY THEY TALK IN THE SOUTH.—We have before us the "Noxubee Rifle," says the Detroit *Free Press*, a Taylor paper published at Macon, Mississippi, which denounces Gen. Cass as an abolitionist, and opposed to the extension of slavery and all such electioneering matter. The whig papers here talk differently. The paper above referred to says:

"GEN. CASS IS THE CHAMPION OF NORTH-WESTERN, WHICH IS WORSE THAN NORTH-ERN, ABOLITIONISM" !!!

The same paper goes on to say that if his supporters in the north are anti-slavery it is "BECAUSE THEY ARE TOO POOR TO OWN SLAVES." Gen. Taylor is lauded because he owns so many slaves. The same paper makes a great effort to prove that Millard Fillmore is in favor of the peculiar institutions of the South, and brands that man as a "fool who believes him an abolitionist."

☞ JAMES E. MCFARLAND, Esq., has been nominated by the Democrats of the Crawford District for Congress. Mr. McFarland is the able and talented editor of the Crawford Democrat, and if elected, of which there can scarcely be a doubt, will make an influential and efficient member. We trust the Democracy under his lead, will redeem the district. It is unquestionably democratic, and ought no longer to be misrepresented in the halls of Congress by the present Federal member, J. W. Farrelly.

☞ Gen. Taylor has written another letter *explanatory* of all the others. We shall give it when received.

☞ Vermont has gone whig by a reduced popular majority. If whigery can't hold its own in Vermont, where will it pay expenses.

### THE VOICE OF A NEUTRAL.

We take pleasure in copying the following just tribute to the spotless character of Gen. Cass, from the New York *Atlas*, a neutral paper. It is a fact we have noticed with feelings of pride, that ever since the nomination of that gentleman, no paper of the class of the Atlas has spoken of him without bearing the fullest testimony to his high attainments as a statesman, scholar and patriot. It has been left to the Louisville *Journal* and such imitators of it as the *Gazette* and *Commercial*, to malign and misrepresent the public life and acts of Gen. Cass. It has been left to Andy Stewart, and his small imitators hereabouts, to speak of him on the stump, other than in language of courteous and honorable opposition. Even Daniel Webster, while he labored hard to prove that his election would be detrimental to the interest of the Union, was *forced* to acknowledge his high attainments—his undoubted talents! Daniel Webster has set in the Senate with him, has witnessed his course while a Secretary in the Cabinet of Gen. Jackson, and a Minister at the Court of St. Cloud, and hence is fully competent to bear testimony on this point. That he should deprecate his *election is not to be wondered at*—they are the very antipodes in political belief. But to the article from the *Atlas:*

GENERAL LEWIS CASS is a prominent candidate for the Presidency. He was put in nomination as such, by a Convention held in the city of Baltimore, and has consented to run for the office. It is not known, we believe, that he adopted any disreputable or unmanly act to obtain the nomination. As soon as it was awarded, he retired from the Senate, and returned to the bosom of his family, in Detroit, and there he awaits the decision of his countrymen. He has not invaded the rights of any one, or the rights of any party; but has simply consented to become the President of the United States, if the people shall think fit to elect him.

Prior to his acceptance of the nomination—with the exception of the abuse that was heaped upon him, because of the position he assumed in reference to the Mexican war—he was not assailed or abused by any one. On the contrary, he was a favorite with almost all *parties*; so highly esteemed was he, when he was in the Cabinet of Gen. Jackson, that he was regarded by the then *opposition*, as a *minister* who *actually relieved* the Administration from a portion of their hatred. He was eulogized by the opposition of those times, and by the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, and several other influential papers, was deemed the best man the opposition could select for the Presidency.

General Cass has already passed through the vista of three-score years and upwards; and never, during that long period, with but a single exception, has his good name been assailed. In the year 1838, soon after the defalcation of Swartwout, and others, it was charged that he too was a defaulter to the amount of eight hundred thousand dollars. He was in France at the time; and, of course, had no means of defending himself. And ere he could have made a defence from the other side of the ocean, the infamous story of his defalcation had refuted itself, and left its calumnious authors to blush for their own falsehood and infamy.

A purer, a better, a nobler-minded man than GENERAL LEWIS CASS, we do not believe ever lived. You may take his private history, from infancy to manhood, and from manhood to old age, and you will not find in it a spot worthy of reproach.

As for his fitness for the Presidency, no mortal man, we fancy, doubts it. His talents all the world will admit, are of the highest order: his experience has been vast; his patriotism is undoubted. As a man, he is frank, generous, bold, and open-handed; as a statesman he may be ranked with the ablest of the age.

POOR, PERSECUTED GENERAL.—That General Taylor is a much abused and persecuted individual, there can't be a doubt—if we are to believe the whigs. For instance, the Richmond Republican says that though he still holds his place as Major General of the U. S. Army, with a salary of $5000 at least, he "has sacrificed his own pecuniary interests by remaining in the army," and that by "attention to his estates, he would have become a wealthy proprietor, but that his affairs are embarassed in consequence of *his absence from his plantations*, and that repeated failures in his crops have straitened his means, *so that he is really poor.*" This may all be true—indeed, when we remember his refusal to pay the postage on Gov. Moorhead's letter, we are inclined to believe it is, but then is it not cruel in the "great magnanimous" Whig party to force this "poor" man from his plantation for four years more—especially when Gen. Taylor's "*cherished desire*" *is to remain in retirement.* We feel satisfied that the people of the United States will evince more genuine forbearance and kind

A Two Faced Party.—While the Whigs of the North are constantly claiming Gen. Taylor as opposed to the extension of Slavery over the territories of New Mexico and California, the Whig press of the South are equally bold in claiming the exact reverse. Now which is right! The *Gazette*, of this city, says it has the "best evidence that" Gen. Taylor "is disposed to favor the great Northern movement of opposition to the extension of slavery." What is that evidence? Why don't the *Gazette* publish it? For the simple reason that it *does not exist*. They have not got it, and on the contrary when Gen. Taylor was asked by Mr. McConkey, of Cincinnati, to define his position on this very question, he said, "*I have laid it down as a principle* not *to give my opinions upon, or prejudge in any way, the various questions of policy now at issue* between the political parties of the country, *nor promise that I would or would not do, were I elected to the Presidency of the United States.*" And yet in the face of this positive assertion of Gen. Taylor himself, our *pious* contemporary exclaims, "What matters it whether our candidate for President resides North or South of Mason & Dixon's Line, so that he is a true-hearted, patriotic American citizen? And at this juncture, what matters it, when we are assured upon the best evidence that that candidate is disposed to favor the great Northern movement of opposition to the extension of Slavery?—But we must stop." We should think it was time you had stopped," after easing your stomach of such a whopper. But perhaps the editors of the Gazette had better read the following indignant denial of its reckless and unfounded assertion above, from the Mississippi *Courier*, a Whig and Taylor paper.

"*How dare* those unscrupulous maligners (that's the Gazette) say that Gen. Taylor—a man of such pure, noble, and unsullied character—would prove a *traitor* to the cause among whom he was born and raised?—that he would *betray* the southern people on this vital question?—that he would prove false to his own interests, and scorn—*turn his back upon his old associations?* What ground have they (the Editors of the Gazette) for putting forth such vile and unfounded statements? In the course of their long life, has Gen Taylor ever displayed any disposition to betray his country? Does he bear the marks of a traitor? No! Let his vilest traducers (the Editors of the Gazette, again,) point to a single act of his life that smacks of treason!"

Another Name for Federalism.—The whigs are once more preparing to change their name. The last State Convention was not called as a convention of the whig but of the Taylor party of Pennsylvania. The reasons are numerous that cause the leaders to fulfil the prophecy, made ten years ago, that while the principles of Federalism are the same, (however disavowed,) its names are constantly changing. Whiggery opposed the war with Mexico, and is therefore odious to the country. It advocated the Bankrupt Law, which is another proof of its unpopularity. It was for a Bank in 1841, and that is a new title to universal execration. Besides, it was whiggery that headed off the old leaders that stood by the opposition so long, and this adds yet another to the many causes that clamor for a new name. Nativism will not coalesce with it, unless this change is effected. What shall the new appellation be? Mark the prediction!—First, *in order* to carry Taylor, the opposition will be the Taylor *party, and* failing in that, as it will, it will assume the cognomen of the "Free Soil party."

Democracy will hold on to its old and unsullied title, and win a new victory under it—*a victory over the enemies of the Union.*

We clip the above from the *Pennsylvanian*, for the purpose of putting on record and endorsing the prophecy it contains. That whigery is doomed to an overwhelming defeat in November, there is now not a shadow of doubt. No event, not yet unwound from the woof of time, is more certain. Cut up, divided, distracted and disheartened, they will make but a feeble resistance to the united and confident hosts of Democracy, under the lead of those tried statesmen, Cass and Butler.—With such defeat will disappear from the political vocabulary the name of *whig*, and in its place, be inscribed "Free Soil." Democrats, *honest* democrats will then be the object of those men who have mounted this hobby for the purpose of working out their *revenge* against the Democratic party for fancied injuries. All such men will remain, and the party, freed from their weight, will be stronger than ever. We wish them joy in advance in their new associations.

☞ On receiving the nomination for Congress by the Democracy of the 22d district, Jas. E. M'Farland, Esq., the Editor of the Crawford *Democrat*, very properly retired from his post as Editor, until after the Election. In the mean time Wm. H Davis, Esq., a gentleman of decided ability, occupies the editorial typod.

Democratic Rally.—We invite attention to the call in another column for a grand Democratic Rally at the Court House on Wednesday evening next. Hon. H. K. Smith, of Buffalo, who is announced to address the Democracy on that occasion, is one of the most eloquent and dedicated advocates of Cass and Butler, of whom the Empire State can boast. We trust that the Spartan Democracy of Erie and vicinity, will be on hand and welcome him in such a manner, that when he returns to his own State, he can give a good account of our zeal and enthusiasm in the good cause.

From Mr. Clay.—It is stated on competent authority, says the Buffalo *Courier*, that Matthew L. Davis, Esq., —"the old boy in specs"—has received a letter from Henry Clay, declaring that he will feel it his duty to accept a nomination from any respectable body of his fellow whigs, whether representing a State or County.—Another letter is also said to to have been received by a different person, corroborating this. If this is so, and when taken in connection with the recent important movement in New York city, and the short but significant telegraphic dispatch from Mr. Botts, there can scarcely be a doubt, what becomes of the *Gazette's* unauthorized boast that "Mr. C. will put his veto upon it (the N.Y. movement) as soon as he hears of it"?

John M. Botts out for Clay.—The well known head-him-or-die Botts—the man that slept with John Tyler—is out for Clay, and against Taylor, in a letter to the Clay committee in New York. The letter we shall take occasion to publish on Monday—our columns are too crowded to allow us to do so to-day. Botts, it will be remembered, is a Member of Congress, from the Richmond district, Virginia, and is one of the most prominent whigs of the South. Our readers undoubtedly recollect his letter to the Chicago Convention, and how *prompt* the *Gazette* was in publishing it. Will that paper be as *prompt* to publish this? We shall see!

Maine Election.—We have as yet, but few returns from Maine, though such as have already been received, confirm our expectations of a decided democratic majority over Taylor Whigs and the Bolters and Abolitionists.—It would appear that the fragments and fag-ends of all parties, hitherto distinguished by the title of 'Scattering,' have fraternized and managed to double the scattering vote at the preceding election.

☞ Timothy Ives, has withdrawn his name from the Buffalo Electoral ticket of Pennsylvania.—*Buffalo Republic.*

The above is a fair specimen of "barnburner" honesty. The inference intended to be conveyed by this simple announcement, is that Mr. Ives has withdrawn from the Democratic electoral ticket because he cannot support Cass. Such is not the fact. Mr. Ives has received a nomination by the friends of Cass and Butler for State Senator, and is consequently ineligible for an Elector.

☞ The *Gazette* has found out that "Hon. David Wilson is not as strong a man at home as he is generally supposed to be." Before the Buffalo nominations we expect the Gazette would not have acknowledged this even with the same evidence. The fact is this knife with two edges begins to draw blood on whigery at an alarming rate, hence the sudden change in the tune.

☞ Since the August Elections, Taylor stock has been constantly on the decline. The fire from the people, combined With Gen. Taylor's fire on himself, is doing the work in a style that is refreshing to all democrats. Two months since, few dreamed that the great military leader would be so reduced in his popularity.

The Bitterness of Party.—Before Gen. Cass was brought forward as a candidate for the Presidency, he was spoken of by men of all parties, as a Statesman who conferred honor on the American name. The North American Review, the leading periodical of the country, thus spoke of Gen. Cass in 1837:

"The history and science, as well as the social prosperity of Michigan, are not under greater obligations to any individual, living or dead, than to that distinguished soldier, scholar and statesman."

# By Magnetic Telegraph.

**Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.**

## ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA!

### REPRESENTATION OF FAVORABLE CROPS!

[We are indebted to the Pittsburgh Line for this report.]

The United States' produce holders offer American descriptions freely, and a disposition is manifested to take lower prices.

Liverpool Corn Exchange, Sept. 1st.

The duty has declined this week, 1s per qr. on wheat, barley, oats, beans, peas and rye. Wheat has declined from 3 to 4 pence per bu. on both free and bonded. Sack flour is 2 and bbl flour 1s lower. No change has taken place in oats and barley. Oat meal is at a decline of 1s per qr., and there is a better demand for Indian corn than on Tuesday for shipment.

In cotton the demand is steady, the trade not having on hand a large supply. Sales this week, 39,480 bales. Fair upland and Mobile the same as last week. New Orleans declined 1-5 pence, and advanced 1-8 on middle and lower grades. Sales of Sea Island at heavy prices, say from ¼ to ½d lower than previously.

Ireland.—All is quiet in Ireland. O'Gorman has positively escaped to France.

England.—Lord John Russell has made a tour of personal inspection to the Chartist districts of England. In Manchester and adjoining towns, numerous arrests have been made, and five of the leading chartists sentenced to ten months hard labor in prison. Dr. McDowell, a chartist leader, is convicted of treason.

France.—The National Assembly has decided to prosecute Louis Blanc and Causidiere for the part they took in the late insurrection. Louis Blanc indignantly refuted the charge in the Assembly. Caussidiere went fully into details and contradicted the insinuations of his accusors. After the latter descended from the Tribune, Cavaignac read a requisition from the Attorney General, asking authority to commence proceedings against their accomplices. After an exciting debate, warrants were granted and they were issued on Saturday, and the police proceeded to their residences to make the arrests. Blanc fled into Belgium, but was overtaken and arrested at Ghent, having no passport. The Government, however, released him, and he sailed for England and arrived at Dover on Tuesday. Caussidiere escaped and was not to be found, and probably lies hidden. No warrant was issued against Ledru Rollin. Louis Phillippe had applied to the French Government for his private funds.

Austria.—Austria has accepted the mediation of England and France, and expressed a hope that through the intervention of the Germanic powers, peace may be restored.

Germany.—The Assembly is engaged in discussing the constitution.

Hungary.—The Hungarian troops have been defeated by the Servian rebels with great loss.

Prussia.—There has been a serious riot at Berlin.—The House of the President was attacked with fragments of iron railings. Several persons were killed and wounded. Many of the streets were barricaded. The Austrian and Prussian ministry had both taken measures to suppress public meetings.

New York, September 13, 3 P. M.

A dreadful hurricane has visited St. Kitts, West Indias. It lasted five hours with two shocks of an earthquake. Most of the buildidgs in the whole island are thrown down, and the sugar cane prostrated. The loss is very great. The schooner Mary foundered with all on board. A vessel at St. Martains was lost with all the crew. The injured are more numerous than in the hurricane of 1837 or the earthquake of 1842.

Markets.—Flour without change. Sales 4,000 bbls. at $6a$6 06 1-4 for western, $6 12a6 19 for pure Genesee.

Corn heavy—Sales 3,000 bu at 68a69c. for mixed, 70a 72c for flat yellow, 76a77c for round. Sales 5,000 bu. of wheat at $1 39.

Oats dull—8,000 bu sold at 37c.

Beef without change. Sales of Lard at 9c.

Sales of Whiskey at 30c in bbls.

Buffalo, Sept. 13—3 P. M.

Market inactive at declining rates. Sales 2500 bbls. flour at $5 12½a5 18 3-4; 1000 bbls. Ohio at $5 27½.

One thousand bushels Cleveland wheat at $1 08, on credit of 30 days, 2000 bush Southport, at $1 02, 5000 bush Ohio, at $1 07.

Corn held at 55cts., and no sales.

Oats 26 cts.

Highwines 24 cents.

New York, Sept. 12—7, P. M.

Free Soil ticket succeeded in charter election, in Alton, Illinois, by 294 majority.

Arkansas Legislature stands, 76 Democrats, to 23 whigs.

Returns from parts of Maine offered no criterion by which to judge of the result. Free Soil vote is about one third as large as the Democratic vote.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 11, 1848.

You can inform all friends that the whole New Orleans line will be quickly finished and that the part of it already finished will continue to be worked steadily, by new instruments. The injunction only effects the use of one kind of instruments on a short line in Kentucky, and on that short line we now use a different plan. The injunction does not effect any other part of our vast lines.—I refer you to my brief address to the people of Kentucky. You will soon see the lightning flashing from your seaboard to New Orleans by our line through the Mississippi Valley. I act by the advice of good counsel.

H. O'REILLY.

Cincinnati, Sept. 13, 1848.

The O'Reilly line between Louisville and New Orleans, is advancing steadily to completion—the section between New Orleans and Baton Rouge has just commenced operations, and the line from Louisville is working successfully through Nashville, Tuscumbia, Memphis, and Holley Springs. The section between Tuscumbia and Baton Rouge requires only a little more wire, and this gap will be filled in a few weeks, when the whole O'Reilly line between New Orleans and the western cities will be completed So far from being stopped by *injunctions, the lines were never in* better order, and new instruments are used in Kentucky in place of those which the Judge objected to. There are twenty ways of telegraphing, and Mr. O'Reilly provides several kinds, so that no delay can ever be expected on any line constructed by him. The Kentucky injunction, which is no farther than the single instrument used at Louisville, and there a new one is placed, and other new instruments are ready whenever necessary. In other respects, the O'Reilly lines, which now form an aggregate of four thousand miles, are working in their usual way.

H. O'REILLY.

Buffalo, Sept. 11—3, P. M.

Market differs but little from Saturday. Sales 2500 bbls. of flour at $5 25a5 37½ for common and good; 10-000 bushels Cleveland wheat, to arrive, at $1 08; 4500 do Milan, at $1 08, and 3500 do white, at $1 12½.

Nothing doing in Oats.

Highwines 24 cents.

No change in other things.

We Should Like to See It.—In obedience to a secret circular lately issued to the faithful from headquarters at Harrisburgh, the *Gazette* proposes to hold a grand mass convention here, sometime previous to the Governor's election, something after the plan of that on the 10th of September, 1840. This is just what we have been looking for, and is just what we would like to see! It would be such a complete *fizzle* that even whigery would not fail to see the indifference the people feel toward Taylor! We say, then, by all means let us have the convention!

Arkansas.—The democrats appear to have carried every thing before them in this State. Taylorism don't pay expenses down south.

Glad to hear it.—Marcus Morton, Collector at Boston, it is said, has his walking papers.

Hon. James Thompson.—We are pleased to perceive that this able and distinguished Democrat has been renominated for Congress by the Democratic Conference of the Erie district, and that he has consented to be a candidate for another term. His talents are of a high order, his Democratic principles beyond suspicion, and, knowing his ardent desire to retire from congressional duties, we regard his consent to serve as a candidate for another term, at the earnest call of his Democratic constituents, as a high evidence of his patriotic devotion to their interests. Whatever shades of difference may exist amongst us upon the cameleon phases of the slavery question, let every true Democrat remember, that the success of the regular nominees of the party for Congress is immediately identified with the triumph of Cass and Butler, and the perpetuation of the glorious principles to which we are all devoted. We trust Judge Thompson may be sustained, as he fully deserves, by an increased Democratic majority.—*Lan. Intelligencer.*

Great Fre in Brooklyn.—The city of Brooklyn was visited by a terrible conflagration last Saturday night.—The fire broke out at 120 Fulton street, at 11 o'clock, and raged till half past six Sunday morning. Between 200 and 300 buildings were burned or materially damaged.—The loss is estimated at $1,500,000, a small part of which was insured.

Withdrawal of an Elector.—Timothy Ives, Esq., of Potter county, having been nominated for the State Senate, has withdrawn his name from the Democratic Electoral ticket. His place will have to be supplied by the State Central Committee.

"The Model Whig."—Don't fail to read the article in another column under this head—it is a true picture drawn by a master hand. So far as "Boston" and the State of Massachusetts is concerned, we know an Editor not a thousand miles from Fredonia, N. Y., that it fits to a T.

☞ One Miss Isabel Dickinson, from England, is personating male characters at the Broadway theatre, New York, with great eclat. In England she carried all before her—except her bustle, we presume.

### Western Literary Messenger.

The first number of this new Monthly has been some time on our table, unnoticed publicly on account of a press of other matter. Its appearance is very creditable to the enterprising publishers, and the Editor—long and favorably known as the successful conductor of the Messenger weekly—has served up a dish of literary delicacies, where any one, not over-fastidious, can find something to "tickle the palate." The original articles are by James Sheridan Knowles, H. W. Rockwell, Guy H. Salisbury and others, combined with a large variety of selected matter; making 48 pages of valuable reading, well printed on handsome paper, with clear plain type, for the *very low* price of $1 50 per annum, in advance.

As the first experiment of the kind in this section, we hope it will meet with a generous support; we hope, also its editor may see fit to make it what its name imports, a *western* magazine—a receptacle for Original Western Literature. Pub. by Jewett, Thomas & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.


# CASS & BUTLER!

**Grand Democratic Rally!!**

A grand Democratic Rally of the "boys of '41" will take place at the Court House in this city on

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 20, 1848,

And at the Greenwood School House, in

HARBORCREEK,

At 2 o'clock P. M., of the same day, on which occasion that eloquent champion of CASS, BUTLER, and democratic measures,

## Hon. H. K. Smith,

of Buffalo, N. Y., will address his fellow-citizens of the Keystone state on the various political questions of the day. The Democracy of the adjoining townships are invited to attend.

Sept. 15, 1848.


### Democratic Meeting at Conneautville.

A Democratic Meeting will be held at the Borough of Conneautville, on the 20th inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M. A general attendance of the Democracy of the county is requested.

We are informed that Morris Longstreth, our candidate for Governor, will be present and address the meeting.

Whoever wishes to see how the sterling democracy of the North West do up business, and with what enthusiasm they enter into the contest for Cass & Butler, and the entire ticket, would do well to attend. There are no disorganizers among them.

☞ Fever and Ague is speedily cured by Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue. The shallow complexion and jaundiced eye which often precede its attacks, are in a few days entirely removed. The health of thousands has been perfectly restored by this medicine, when all other remedies have failed. Its operation is not simply to suspend the disease for a time, but to *purify the system, and restore* it to sound and perfect health.

A small *treatise* on the causes, treatment and cure of Fever and Ague, and other diseases of bilious climates," may be had *gratis* of the undersigned agent.

☞ It gives us pleasure to publish what we know is real worth, in these days of *Humbug*. It is truly refreshing to be able to say here is *an article which*, though puffed and lauded to the skies, is not praised too highly—is not overrated. In putting forth this week after week, notices of the Great American Remedy, Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture, we feel, that we are doing the public great service, and the suffering sick will never use this medicine without thanking the man who invented the art of printing. It has restored thousands all over the world; no matter what the complaint may be, it is the panacea for it. 'Twas only a week since we heard of a case of complicated and truly afflicting female debility, which has been cured by this article, and the lady had used up hundreds of dollars, and employed many physicians. Six bottles of this mixture cured her, and she is now a strong, healthy woman—six months ago she was completely taken down in spirits and constitution. Call upon the Agents in this paper, under the Great American Remedy. Get pamphlets.

### MARRIED:

On the 10th inst., in Greenfield, by James Wilson, Esq., Mr. John Reed, of McKean county, and Miss Harriett Moore, of the former place.

On the 12th inst., by Rev. William Todd, Mr. Benjamin Wilkins, first Mate of the steamer Troy, to Miss Anna Backus, both of Erie.

On Monday, Sept. 11th, at the residence of Col. Norris, Greene township, by Rev. A. G. Laurie, Mr. William A. Bean, to Miss Cornelia H. Norris.

On the 10th inst., by the Rev. William Todd, Mr. Zalmon H. Morton, and Miss Cordelia S. Jackson, both of Albion.

### DIED:

August 18, Mary Hyatt, daughter of James and Kesia Lytle, aged eight months and eight days.


Sugar cured hams.—A nice article of Sugar Cured Hams can be found at D. S. CLARK'S.
Sept. 15, 1848.

**Window Sash, and Glass.**

Carter & Brother have now on hand and intend keeping constantly, a supply of the best quality of Window Sash of *all sizes—ready filled with Eastern Glass of the first Brands*—which they will sell as low as the lowest, even where the Pittsburgh article is used. The Painting and Glazing is done in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Orders for Sash or Glass, of any size, quality or quantity, received and promptly attended to. Persons who contemplate building, will be able, by calling on us, to make very satisfactory arrangements for the above articles, as well as for Paints, Nails, &c.
Erie, Sept 15, 1848. No. 6, Reed House.

Coal.—A superior quality of coal, for sale at A. King's Landing, 8th St. by Rust & Kelsey,
Erie, Sept. 11, 1848. Agts.

Rags! Rags!—Any quantity of good clean Rags will be taken in exchange for Groceries, by H. Cook.
Erie, Sept. 15, 1848.

Honey.—Pure strained Honey for sale by H. Cook.
Erie, Sept. 15, 1848.

Fresh Lime.—At all times for sale at the Kiln near the New Furnace by Smith Jackson.
Erie, Sept. 6, 1848.

**Take Notice.**

Preparatory to going East for my stock, I will sell *Dry Goods* at cost, for cash; and Groceries, Iron, Nails, Salt, &c., at a small advance from cost. Borough warrants, and most kinds of country produce received in payment. Cash wanted on old debts in ten days. Smith Jackson.
Erie, Sept. 7, 1848. 17

**Water Powers to Let.**

Sealed proposals will be received at the Canal Office, Erie, until Saturday the 21st day of Oct. next, for the yearly rent of the surplus water passing round Lock No. 54 to 67 inclusive, Conneaut Line, Erie Canal, for a term not to exceed 21 years, payments to be made semi-annually. By order of the Board of Directors. 17 M. Courtright.
Canal Office, Erie, Sept. 6, 1848. Superintendent.

**WILSON & LATTIMORE,**

Physicians and Surgeons. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. Wilson, M. D. Wm. F. Lattimore, M. D.

100 bbls. salt, on hand and for sale low, by H. Cook.
Aug. 10.

Grass cloths for skirts and Sun bonnets; red French window Muslin, Pointed Landscape Shades, and other rich New Goods, just received per express and railroad by Tibbals & Dewey.
June 3, 1848. Allyn & Coit.

13 pounds good Coffee for one dollar, at H. Cook's
May 10, 1848.


### PROPOSALS

FOR BUILDING SIX SCHOONERS FOR THE U. S. REVENUE SERVICE.

Treasury Department, *Sept. 6, 1848.*

Sealed Proposals, distinctly endorsed "Proposals for Revenue Vessels," and addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, noon, of the tenth day of October next, for furnishing the materials and certain equipments, constructing and delivering afloat, *six schooners for the U. S. Revenue Service.* The materials and dimensions as follows:

Four topsail Schooners of not less than one hundred and fifty nor more than one hundred and fifty-five tons each, custom-house measurement.

The models, plans, and building instructions to be furnished by this Department, and the vessels to be completed within four months after the delivery of the building plans.

*SPECIFICATIONS.*

The *keels* of white oak, to side ten inches, and to be twelve inches deep below the rabbit. The whole of the *foot timbers* to be of white oak, and their shape to be of natural growth.

*Keelsons*, of same materials, ten by twelve inches. Every alternate floor timber to be bolted with copper bolts three quarters of one inch thick. The remaining floor timbers to be fastened through the keel and keelson with copper bolts seven eighths of one inch thick.

*Deadwood* of white oak; *Apron, Knight Heads*, and *Transoms*, of live oak, and bolt to be fully and securely fastened with copper bolts seven eighths of one inch thick.

*Frames* of white oak, to be placed two feet apart from centre to centre, to mould twelve inches at the keel and six inches at the heads, and to side eight inches. Each *Full ech* of same material as floors; the shape to be of natural growth, and to scarf not less than four feet. *Top Timbers* to be of live oak, locust and cedar, and the frame to be solid from aft as far as the poopdeck extends, and forward from the forerigging. *Bulwarks* to be solid forward of the fore rigging, and to be planked inside and out with two inch white oak plank. The remaining portion of the bulwarks to be single, and of two inch white pine plank, and the whole of the deck, bulwarks, wales &c., to be plugged.

*Stanchions* to be of locust, perfectly clean and sound, and to side seven inches.

The *bottom* to be planked with the best white oak plank, three inches thick. *Wales* of like materials, four inches thick, and to diminish to the thickness of the bottom. The bottom to be fastened with two composition spikes, seven inches long, and two locust treenails in each frame, and to be butt bolted throughout with copper bolts five eighths of one inch thick, and four strakes on the bilge to be fastened with copper bolts three quarters of one inch thick, and not less than four feet apart.

The *Ceiling* to be of yellow pine two inches thick, except four bilge strakes, which are to be of oak, four inches thick, and to be fastened with two spikes in each frame.

*Clamps* to be in two strakes of yellow pine, four inches thick and twelve inches wide, and each strake to scarf six feet on each side, with two bolts three quarters of one inch thick in each frame and strake.

*Deck frame* to be of yellow pine; beams to mould six inches on the ends and nine inches in the centres, and to side not less than ten inches, with carlines at proper intervals. To be thoroughly secured with lodge and bosom knees, and hanging knees under each alternate beam. The whole to be thoroughly fastened, and no root knees will be admitted. *Waterways* to be of white pine, nine by thirteen inches, and to be thoroughly fastened to the beams and side.

The *Main Deck* to be of white pine, free from knots and *shakes, three inches thick and six inches wide, except three strakes* on each side, nearest the waterways, which will be of the same materials and width, but four inches in thickness, which three strakes will be let into the beams and carlines, and bolted through the side and waterways with bolts five eighths of one inch thick, and not less than four feet apart. Main deck to be fastened with two six inch iron spikes in each beam and strake, and one in each carline.

*Hatch and Mast combings* to be of mahogany, covered with composition plates on the top and corners.

*Plank sheer and main rail* of oak or yellow pine four inches thick.

*Hammock rail and nettings* to be finished in the usual manner. Full poop deck, flush with the main rail, and with a cockpit aft. Beams of poop deck of white pine, and deck of like material two and one half inches in thickness; and the whole to be securely knee'd and fastened to the frame.

*Forecastle deck* to extend to the bowsprit bitts. *Berth deck* to be of white ash and laid in batches, and furnished with all necessary fastenings. The copper fastenings of the bottom to be carried one foot above the load line. The whole to be well caulked, paid outside and out; the bottom to be planed, and all the wood and iron work to be covered with three coats best paint. The bottom to be first covered with patent felt, and coppered to the load line with pure sheathing copper properly distributed, from eighteen to twenty-eight ounces to the square foot. To furnish all the *spars* of every description, fully fitted, and placed in their proper positions. The *lower masts* to be of white pine, and the residue of the spars of spruce, free from knots, and of such dimensions as may be hereafter given. To furnish all the iron, brass, and plumber's work, (including two patent water closets,) in any way connected with the hull, spars, blocks and rigging, with the exception of anchors, chains, water tanks and armament. To furnish and fit upon board of each vessel, two copper *pumps*, similar to those manufactured by A. J. Allaire & Co., of New York, with two complete sets of gear, and extra *tubes*. To furnish all the *blocks*, with iron work complete. All blocks of greater dimensions than seven inches to be plank blocks and provided with friction rollers; and all of less size, with iron pins and bushes. To furnish a capstan, steering apparatus, and six patent iside lights of the best description. To furnish the materials, fastenings, &c., usual on board Revenue Vessels, and execute every description of work usually denominated joiner's work, and in any manner connected with the vessels, except that of the cabin, wardroom, and steerage below the deck. In fact, to furnish all the materials necessary to execute all the beforementioned work in a faithful manner, and to the satisfaction of the superintendent; and deliver the vessels afloat in a safe harbor on the Atlantic; fully finished, furnished and equipped, with the exception of sails, rigging, chains, anchors, water tanks, armament, canvaboats, nautical instruments, cabin and wardroom furniture, boats, and joiner's work of cabin, wardroom and steerage.

No proposal will be considered unless received from persons engaged in ship building. And each offer must be accompanied by the signatures of two responsible persons as sureties for the faithful fulfillment of the contract.

One half of the amount of contract will be paid on presentation of satisfactory evidence that the vessels are planked up, ceiled, and the decks laid; and the balance on the delivery of the vessels completed.

*Specifications for two smaller board Schooners*, of not less than one hundred nor more than one hundred and fifteen tons measurement, to be delivered, one on Lake Erie and one on Ontario Lake.

*Specifications.*—Same as the others, with the exception of the fastenings, which will be of iron, and mould of frames, which will be ten inches at the keel and five at the head, and the vessels not coppered, and with the addition of a centre-board to each.

*JOINER'S WORK.*

To furnish all the materials, fastenings, &c., of the very best description, and execute all the joiner's work connected with the cabin, wardroom, and steerage below the deck. The berths to be open fronts, with drawers underneath. The berth and drawer fronts, pilasters, caps, &c., in cabin and wardroom, to be of black walnut, and the residue to be of white pine, well seasoned, and perfectly free from knots. All the pine wood work of the cabin and wardroom to be covered with three coats of best English white-lead; the raised panels to be well pumiced down, and all the work covered with three coats of Copal varnish. The steerage to be painted with three coats of white-lead. Two berths in the cabin, four in the wardroom, and three in the steerage. To furnish a mahogany extension table for the cabin, and one for the wardroom. To provide all such pantreys, lockers, &c., as are usual on board of Revenue Vessels. Also companion ladders of Mahogany.

Payment will be made when satisfactory evidence shall have been produced that all the materials, fastenings, &c., have been furnished, the work completed, and the stipulations of the contract fully complied with. No bids will be entertained, except from ship joiners, accompanied by sufficient sureties.

The whole to be finished within four months after the plans are delivered.

*BOATS.*

To furnish the materials, construct, and deliver at such port or ports on the Atlantic coast, four New London whale boats, twenty-four feet long, and four square stern cutters of same length; and on Lake Erie or Ontario, two of each description. Said boats must be built of the very best white oak and cedar. The gun whale to have scarf, and the timbers of natural crook or bend in. To be copper fastened throughout, and furnished with two sets of oars fitted complete; two boat hooks, yoke and rowlocks of brass.

The whole to be finished in the best manner, and covered with three coats of lead color paint, and in all respects satisfactory to the superintendent. Payment will be made on delivery.

*SAILMAKER'S WORK.*

To furnish the best materials of bolt rope, twine, composition thimbles, reef points, &c. In fact, to furnish all the materials except the cloth, and make all the sails usual on board of a Revenue Vessel carrying a foretopsail and top-gallant sail, with hatch tarpaulins, quarter, main, and fore-castle deck awnings. Awnings for two quarter boats; mast coats, forty hammocks, and twenty clothes bags; binnacle and wheel covers; and execute all the work denominated Sailmaker's work, and deliver the same at such ports on the Atlantic coast; or if for the vessels on the lakes, at such ports on Lakes Erie or Ontario as this Department may direct.

Payment will be made on delivery.

All the work to be executed in such manner as shall be directed by the superintendent. But no departure from the original plans and models will be permitted unless the previous sanction of this Department be obtained and no extra bills of any nature whatever, beyond the amount of the contracts, will be allowed.

Offers will be received for the Shipwright's, Boat-builder's Joiner's, or Carpenter's work for each vessel, seperately, or for the whole provided sufficient sureties are given

McCLINTOCK YOUNG,
110o'58 *Acting Secretary of the Treasury.*

### In the Orphan's Court of Erie County.

**November Term, 1848.**

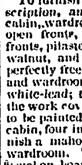
In the matter of the partition or valuation of the Real Estate of Mary Newton, late of Westeyville, Erie County, deceased.—No. 38, August term, 1848, in the Orphan's Court of Erie County. And now to wit, August 11th, 1848, the valuation of the inquisition confirmed, and ordered to remain firm and stable forever, by the Court, and same day. Rule granted upon the heirs, to come in the next regular term of the Court and make choice of or reference the property according to law, at the valuation, and six weeks notice to be given to Elijah P. Newton, guardian ad litem, of Phebe, Mary, Ellen, Almira, Nancy, Henry C., Franklin, and John, minor children of Malinda and Elijah P. Newton, and to all other persons interested, by publication in a newspaper of Erie County, and mailing the same, at Erie, to the direction of those interested, at the nearest known Post Office to their respective residences.

*Erie county ss.*

I, Wilson King, Clerk of the Orphan's Court, in and for said County, do hereby certify that the above is a correct abstract from the record, and a correct copy of the Rule granted in said Court, at Erie, this, 11th day of September, 1848.

WILSON KING, Clerk.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1848. 6t18


**NEW CLOTHING STORE.**



J. M. JUSTICE has just opened at No. 6, BONNEL BLOCK, State street, a large and extensive assortment of Fashionable

READY MADE CLOTHING,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,

which owing to the tightness of the money market in the EASTERN CITIES,

he has purchased from the Importers and Manufacturers AT A GREAT SACRIFICE,

which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before HEARD OF IN THIS MARKET.

Among his stock may be found the French, English and American Cloths and Cassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, Ready Made Dress and Frock Coats of the same material, together with a large assortment to fit the "MILLION" OR "UPPER TEN THOUSAND."

Vestings and Vests, of all shades, colors and complexion, quality and price; Summer Wear, calculated for every meridian, from the Equator to the Poles; Shirts, Drawers, Undershirts, &c. &c., and in fact every thing appertaining to GENTLEMENS' WARDROBE.

☞ Custom work and Cutting done to order on reasonable terms.

☞ No charges for showing goods. Gentlemen are invited to call and examine quality and prices *Don't forget the place—No. 6, Bonnel Block.* Erie, May 1 48.—1tf

**EXCHANGE OFFICE.**

J. H. Williams, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

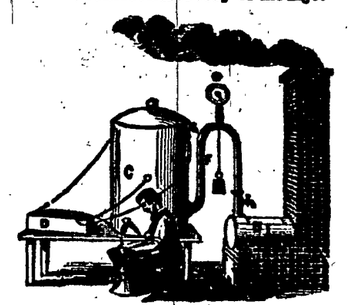
Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner.
Erie, July 1, 1848.

**New Spring and Summer Goods.**

We are now receiving a full assortment of seasonable Goods, which have all been purchased within 20 days, and at prices 20 per cent lower than goods purchased in April. This difference we are willing to give to our customers. We can and we will sell goods of any and of *all kinds* cheaper than our neighbors now purchased early Tibbals & Dewey.
Erie June 3, 1848. 11, 1Cheapside.

Old Monongahela Whiskey at 4s. per Gallon, by H. C[illegible]
Aug. 16.

**The Greatest Discovery of the Age!**



**DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.**

This is the first attempt to combine the ELECTRIC or MAGNETIC FLUID with powerful vegetable Extracts in the form of an ointment—to be applied externally for the removal of disease. The almost unlimited success it has met with, stamps it at once the GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. It is constantly effecting cures of the utmost importance. The most incredulous are CONVINCED—the most faithless are compelled to believe in the power and virtue of this great remedy.

It is universally admitted to be the MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION KNOWN to the WORLD for the IMMEDIATE RELIEF of disease and pain.

It never fails while there remains sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and to *equalize the circulation of the blood.* By this means, *a controlling power is gained over the most malignant forms of* DISEASE, that cannot be obtained from any other remedy. Such is the power of this combination that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame; every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament is searched out and made sensible of purifying and healing influence.—Hence, it copes as readily with *internal* as external diseases.

Numerous instances are on record where this remedy has restored health to patients so near the grave that the most powerful internal remedies failed to produce any effect. Such has frequently been the case in INFLAMMATION of the BOWELS.—no patient ever met die with this disease where the Magnetic Ointment can be obtained. That dangerous epidemic known as the PUTRID ERYSIPELAS, can always be cured by this remedy.

For INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, this Ointment is the most complete remedy ever prepared.

In 99 cases out of 100, it *will afford entire relief* to the worst cases of NERVOUS HEADACHE *in thirty minutes.*

For Nervous diseases this remedy is of immense value.

Affections of the spine, Rheumatism, Lameness, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Chills, Cholera Morbus, Ague in the face or breast, Burns, Scald Head, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Inflamed Eyes, Fever Sores, &c., will be immediately relieved by the use of this remedy.

DR. BINGHAM'S CERTIFICATE.

Hereby to your notice with regard to the results of the Experiments I have made with your lately celebrated Magnetic Ointment; I can say with pleasure, that I deem it one of the GREATEST DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE.

It is now nearly two years since I commenced using it in my practice, and I have tested it in cases of Inflammation, both local and general, of the most malignant kind, with universal success; even where all internal remedies failed, I have succeeded with this.

I have treated cases of Inflammation of the Brain, Inflammation of the Lungs, Inflammation of the Bowels, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Child-bed Fevers, with perfect success, also cases of Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, and Ulcerated Lungs and Throat with like success.

In the Epidemic known as the Putrid Erysipelas, by which so many valuable lives were lost, I tested it frequently, and it never failed of effecting a speedy and certain cure.

In cases of Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Frozen Limbs' &c., it acts like a charm.

No Physician or family will be a single day without this medicine, after becoming acquainted with its power to cure.

N. BINGHAM. Physician and Surgeon.
Utica, N. Y., Jan. 19, 1848.

☞ For further particulars and testimonials, see pamphlet left with each agent. ☞ Price 25 and 37½ cents per bottle.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail, Erie; D. N. & J. L. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; L. S. Jones & Co., Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview.
Erie, August 14, 1847. 1y10

**NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!**

We are now receiving, at the Corner Store, No. 1, Reed House, a large and general assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS!

to which we would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers. Among them may be found for the 

## Miscellany, Politics and News.

### WOMAN'S CARES.

My heart always "stirs within me, when I read selections, made by editors," of the newspapers, which are designed for us married ladies, setting forth our duty in relation to making our homes happy to our husbands; that we should always welcome them with a cheerful smile when they come in from the cares and fatigues of the day, and do all we can to make married like pleasant to them, &c. Now this is all well, and trust I strive reduce that theory to practice. But allow me to inquire if the cares and fatigues of the wife are always appreciated by the husband?

Shall I give a short sketch of domestic life as it is? not, of course, describing a family as it should be; but I wish to give a fair example of every-day life at home.

My neighbor, Mr. Benson, is a lawyer by profession, and is what the world calls a respectable man. His income is small; but he married a lady who was able to furnish their small house handsomely, and they have some hopes of property in reversion.

Mrs. B. has been a wife twelve years, and is the mother of five children—the youngest but a babe; and the family are as happy as the larger portion of families.

It is a Monday morning, and this speaks "unutterable things" to a New England wife, who has been married a dozen years. Mr. Benson has had his breakfast in season, has kissed the children, and gone to the office, where the boy has a good fire; the books and papers are all in order, and Mr. B. sits down to answer a few agreeable demands upon his time, which will eventually turn into cash. He goes home to his dinner punctually at one o'clock. It is ready for him. He takes it quietly; perhaps frolics ten minutes with the baby, and then hurries back to his office. At the hour for tea he goes home—everything is cheerful, and, to quote the simple rhyme of an old song—

> The hearth was clean—the fire was clear—
> The kettle on for tea:
> Benson was in his rocking-chair,
> And blest as man could be.

But how has it been with Mrs. Benson through the day? She has an ill-natured girl in the kitchen, who will do half the work only, at nine shillings per week. Monday morning, at eight o'clock, four children must be ready for school; Mrs. Benson must sponge their faces and smooth their hair; see to the books, slates, pencils, paper, pocket-handkerchiefs. Yes, four of them are all in order. And now the baby is crying; the fire is low; it is time Sally should begin to wash; the parlor, the chamber, the breakfast things are all waiting. Well, by a song to baby, who lies kicking in the cradle—a smile to smooth ruffled Sall—and with all the energy she can summon, things are straightened out, and the lofty pile of a week's wearing apparel begins to grow less. But the time shortens with it: it is almost dinner-time. By some accident the joint of meat is frozen; company call: Mr. Benson forgot to get any eggs Saturday, and Mrs. B. must do the next best thing. The bell rings twelve. The door opens, and in rush the children from school. John has torn his pantaloons. Mary must have some money, then, to buy a thimble—she had just lost hers.—William has cut his finger with a piece of glass, and is calling loudly for his mother.

Poor Mrs. Benson endeavors to keep cheerful, and look delightful in the hubbub. And now the dinner, by her efforts alone, is upon the table. Her husband comes in, and, perhaps, wonders why "the pie is not a little better warmed." And with this comment, and a smile on the babe, he is off till it is time for tea. I forbear to finish the day: and shall say the afternoon is made up of trifles, too small to mention, but large enough to try the faith and patience of all the patriarchs.

Now, this wife has surely borne the burden and heat of the day! Her limbs are wearied—her whole energy of mind and body exhausted, and she is exhorted to "welcome her husband with a smile."—She does it, for woman's love is stronger than death. I would ask, should not Mr. B. give his wife a smile? What has he done to lighten her cares through the day? How is it? In nine cases out of ten, he wishes Mrs. Benson would put all those noisy children to bed. He should be glad to have her tell David to go to the post-office for letters and papers; and, at last, when half-way between sleeping and waking, he looks at his pale, exhausted helpmate, and exclaims: —"Well, wife, you begin to look somewhat fatigued!"

Editors should be more just and, now and then, exhort husbands to do their part toward making home more agreeable to their wives, when the latter have, like Atlas, borne a world of cares and vexations through the day.

INDIANA.—It is of course unnecessary to say that the "Young Lion of the West," is for Cass and Butler against the world, and why should it not be so? Gen. Cass is identified with the early history of that State, almost as thoroughly as he is with that of Michigan. He was one of the *Volunteer* Generals who commanded her brave sons in 1812; who never sought to depreciate the volunteer service; and who sustained the volunteers in 1846 and 1847, —while Gen. Taylor has refused to do them justice. The following article, taken from the New Albany Democrat, shows what kind of timber the Federalists of Indiana are obliged to take, of which to try and make a *Taylor* elector:—

"The notorious Halloway—the fellow who boasted *in the State Senate* last winter, that his congressional district had not sent a single volunteer to the war—is out might and main in the Richmond Palladium for Gen. Taylor. Halloway is not only a Mexican, but he is also a tory at heart—having made the infamous declaration in the Senate, that whatever *others* might think, he should always believe that the last war with Great Britain was one of aggression and injustice on our part, and that all the blood spilt in its prosecution rested upon the heads of the Americans. And the man avowing these infamous sentiments and making these infamous boasts is a whig editor, a whig Senator, and a whig Elector! This wretched miscreant, upon whose very countenance the impress of treason is fixed, will travel through his district, abusing and denouncing Gen. Cass and Gen. Butler, who rushed to the frontier to protect the people of this territory from the invading foe. Will not a patriotic people, who remember with gratitude the early services of these distinguished gentlemen, hoot down such a fellow when he attempts to address them?"

SEEK KNOWLEDGE.—If you pull up your window a little, it is likelier to give you cold or rheumatism, or stiff neck, than if you throw it wide open; and the chance of any bad consequence becomes still less if you go out into the air, and let it act upon you equally from every side. Is it not the same with knowledge? Do not those who are exposed to a draught of it, blowing upon them through a cervice, usually grow stiff-necked? When you open the windows of your mind, therefore, open them as widely as you can; open them, and let the soul send forth its messengers to explore the state of the earth. The best, indeed the only method, of guarding against the mischiefs which may ensue from teaching men a little, is to teach them more.—Knowledge is the true spear of Achilles; nothing but itself can heal the wound it may have inflicted. —*Guesses at Truth.*

THE NORTHWESTER.—Gen. Taylor was nominated for his availability. It was alleged that he would sweep the west triumphantly. He was to carry the Northwestern States by overwhelming majorities. All eyes turned to the Northwest to behold the effect. Wisconsin has just sent her four round into the whig host, and the other States of the Northwest were soon to take their place, for or against, the brave old volunteers, Cass and Butler. The fury of the democratic storm has blinded Taylorism. The Northwester has chilled them worse than a killing November's frost. To the four rounds from Wisconsin have been added—but we will arrange all in order:

| | |
|---|---|
| Iowa, | 4 |
| Wisconsin, | 4 |
| Illinois, | 9 |
| Missouri, | 7 |
| Indiana, | 12 |
| Arkansas, | 3 |

We can safely say now that North Carolina is ours.—The storm from the northwest has just reached "old Kentuck" and reduced her whig majority. By November, whiggery will be in "a sad fix." We almost fear that it will be too weak to make future fights interesting.

The figures can now be summed up for the August elections as follows (including North Carolina:)

| | |
|---|---|
| Democratic, | 59 |
| Whig, | 12 |

In 1844, at the August election, Clay had 35 from those States; and Polk 19—Wisconsin and Iowa not voting.—Taylor's availibility is a humbug.—*St. Louis Union.*


VINEGAR. The best Vinegar in Erie can be bought for 8c. a gallon, at
July 21, 1848. H. COOK'S.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!
NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
**No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.**

真眼熙
珠生正

**T. W. MOORE,**

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

**GREENS.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Good YOUNG HYSON, | $0 50 | per lb. |
| Fine do | 63 | " |
| No. 2 Fragrant do | 75 | " |
| No 3 very Fine do | 1 00 | " |
| Good HYSON, | 75 | " |
| Very Fine do | 1 00 | " |
| Good HYSON SKIN, | 50 | " |
| Good IMPERIAL, | 75 | " |
| Very Fine do | 1 00 | " |
| Extra Fine do | 1 25 | " |
| Good GUNPOWDER, | 75 | " |
| Fine do | 1 25 | " |

**BLACKS.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No 1 SOUCHONG, | $0 50 | per lb. |
| No 2 do | 63 | " |
| Finest do | 75 | " |
| Fragrant POWCHONG, | various prices, | |
| CONGO, | various prices, | |
| Fine OOLONG, | 50 | " |
| Very Fine do | 75 | " |
| Extra Fine do | 1 00 | " |
| NEWCHONG, | various prices. | |

HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported, — 1 00 "

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full *weight independent* of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will *remain unimpaired* in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block.

**ARRIVAL OF SPLENDID GOODS**
**At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of**
**C. LOOMIS & Co.**

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and extended our business for the manufacture and sale of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a *good assortment* which, for quantity, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, in this city.

The stock comprises clocks, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, looking glasses plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware, musical instruments, *gold pens, fine cutlery, Steel Work*, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a *look* will be expected at the goods.

N. B. All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving done on short notice.

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Book-store. Erie, July 1, 1848.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at
*GEORGE SELDEN & SON'S.*
June 10, 1848. No. 5, Cheapside.

**New Store—New Goods.**

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No. 5, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HOUSE TRIMMINGS—A good assortment of all kinds of Locks, and House Trimmings to be had unusually cheap, at
June 10. C. B. WRIGHT'S

**WOOL! WOOL!!**

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the manufacturing business, are ready to manufacture wool into cloth at the Yankee Town Mills, on the following terms, viz: For cash, steel-mixed, Black, Brown, and Snuff colors for 25cts. per yard. Cassimeres 32cts. Satinetts 25cts., White Flannel, from the loom, 20cts., Pressed Flannel and Blankets 25 cts. per yard. We will also manufacture on the shares, as usual. We will card and spin wool into Yarn for from 15 to 17½cts per pound, according to quality. We have also a quantity of Cloths and Satinetts on hand which we wish to exchange for Wool on reasonable terms. Wool will be carded into rolls, as usual, for 5cts per lb. The above prices are for cash, and no grumbling. We also keep on hand an excellent article of pumps which we will exchange for wool or any thing a farm can raise. H. N. HILL,
Mill Creek, May 27, GEORGE HILL.

**Harborcreek Woollen Factory.**

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodns the wool will make.

*Carding and Cloth-Dressing* done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount to cash.

P. S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Harborcreek, May 1848 Formerly Thornton & Co

**ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.**

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the *Marble* business at the old stand on Sixth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.
Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
Erie, July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. *State street.*

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers. Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Bead Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a large assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.
July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets, Drums and Fifes, Guitar, Violin, and Bass Viol Strings, Pegs, &c.
G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. State street.

WATER LIME—50 Bbls just received on consignment by
[June 1] C. B. WRIGHT.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's prices, by C. B. WRIGHT.

SHINGLES.—A good article kept constantly on hand on the corner, by C. B. Wright.
July 11, 1848.

FRESH consignment of Pekin Teas, at the agency, No. 5, Reed House. BURTON & PERKINS.
July 11, 1848.

**Country Merchants,**

SUPPLIED with *Dr. Jayne's Medicines and the India Cholagogue* at wholesale prices, by the agents,
July 11, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

WHITE LEAD, Pittsburg and Buffalo Red Lead, Litharge, *Venitian Red &c. &c., for sale cheap by*
July 11, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

**LADIES DRESS GOODS.**

THIS day opening, a great variety of Dress Goods, comprising in part the fashionable Silk and Linen Tissues, and Goat's Hair Shalleys, Grenadines, shaded Barages, Robe de Gauze, Swiss robes, *changeable Poil de Chevere, French Jaconett Plaids*, Swiss and dotted Lawns, together with an unusual variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and Ginghams all of which I can and will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at my store, opposite the Eagle Hotel.
C. B. WRIGHT.
Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

**North East Woolen Factory.**

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, *Blankets*, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 25 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie, with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking *privileges*, to be located in the Borough and county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.
Erie, July 13, 1848. 5

James C. Marshall, Jos. M. Sterrett,
H. Caldwell, P. Metcalf,
C. M. Tibbals, Samuel Hays,
Benj. Tomlinson, John C. Beebe,
*Smith Jackson* Carson Graham
Thomas H. Sill, John A Tracy,
James Williams William Kelley,
Wm. A. Galbraith, J. H. Williams,
Chas. H. Wright, Wm. S. Lapp,
*George Kellogg*, J. H. Fullerton.

THE BEST assortment of Band Boxes in the county for sale by
May 8. H. COOK.

**DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.**

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—*This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.*

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fall and Winter medicines ever known: it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, *but it creates new, pure and rich blood*—a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General *Debility and Want of Energy*;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of *Scrofula*;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
8,000 cases of Consumption;
And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

*This, we are aware*, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. This is the best medicine for the prevention of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

3,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen."

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, *one of the oldest and most respectable* lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla.
Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

*Cleanse and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic Flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., hope been cured and are be cured.*

DR. TOWNSEND.—Dear Sir: Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely; indeed, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so severe as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I breathed with difficulty, and raised with my Cough much *bad matter*, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. It relieved me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 25 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.
S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, *rough skin, are "out of Spirits,"* use a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, fine spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject *at this time of life. This period may be delayed several years by using this medicine.* Nor is it less valuable for those approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which *women* are subject.

*It leaves the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body—not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.*

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this *Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood.* Three persons *cured in one house is unprecedented.*

THREE CHILDREN.

*Dr. Townsend*—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have *been cured of the Scrofula by the use of* your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.
Yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 100 Wooster-st.
New York, March 1, 1847.

CAUTION.

*Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's* Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Elixirs, Bitters, &c. &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c., hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled men publish counterfeit certificates; others have induced their brothers and other interested persons to allow the use of their names, to which they put esquire to give them respectability.—One makes a medicine, and puts it with *respectable names procured* by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, *publishes them as* cured by his stuff. He also publishes the certificate of a person who styles himself M. D., who *never* does, digs wells, and does other branches of their business, and has got up a pamphlet, containing certificates signed by *fictitious names*: *saying they have used* Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are performed by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

*Notice.*—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac-simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office, 126 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8 State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co. 111, Charles street, New Orleans: 105 South Pearl street, Albany, and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.
May 1, 1848. 1y32

**EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.**

THE subscriber is now receiving his fall stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected; as to pulling in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I still leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought cheap and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in THIS CITY AT LEAST, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it an object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS,

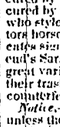
Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do.; Blue, Black, fancy striped Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Satinnetts, Kentucky Jeans, An. Jeans, blue drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many *other articles too numerous to mention.*

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French German and Scotch Ginghams, Barleton do., Mohair lustre, and linen Ginghams, a fashionable articles plaid and plain Linen, for travelling dresses; Alpaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plain dress Silks; Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, barred and dotted Muslins, and a large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., Ladies kid gloves, black and white and colored, of the best quality; black, white, and colored silk gloves, Isle thread and cotton do., Jack silk hose, black and white cotton do., *gentleman's hose and* half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do.; Ladies' slips and walking Shoes, children's do; *Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs*; silk Bandana, do., Spitfield do., Ginghams, and cotton do.; *Draper crash* and toweling, huckaback do., English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, nice and cheap.
Erie, April 8, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

MOLASSES.—8 Hhds. Cuba, Sugar House and New Orleans *Molasses*, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation added. [June 10,] ALLYN & COIT.

**Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commecial Exchange.**



THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is *determined to sell for CASH*

**25 per cent. Lower**

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

*Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;*
*English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;*
*Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;*
*Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;*
*Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;*
*Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;*

☞ For Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do. Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c. He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.
May 10, 1848. 1

**NEW GOODS**

THE *subscribers* are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware and Crockery, all of which have* been purchased at unusual low rates, and will be sold as low as at any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere J. HUGHES & Co.
*Erie, June 10, 1848.* 4

**Lumber Wanted.**

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered *at my dock in Erie.* Bills will be given for the *find* wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDALE.

**NEW GOODS.**

WE are just receiving our supply of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS to which we invite the attention of the public generally, with full confidence that in quantity, quality, style and *cheapness*, our stock will be found unsurpassed by anything in this city. With a steady determination to stand wholly upon our *own merits*, we leave lengthy advertisements and stereotyped puffing to our more *gassy neighbors.*
BROWN & McCARTER
Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

**Erie Money Wanted.**

ERIE MONEY received at *par* for Goods, at the *lowest rates* they can be bought in the Borough for any other kind of funds. Call at METCALF'S,
July 11, 1848. No. 6, Reed House.

TYY Bbls. Buffalo Rectified Whiskey for sale very low for cash, by
May 22. H. COOK.

**New Cabinet Ware Room.**

J. A. MAY would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he has taken the stand on the South East corner State and Eighth streets, (a part of which is occupied by L. Warren, as a sash, door and blind Factory,) where he intends to keep on hand a general assortment of Cabinet Ware, which he will be happy to exhibit to all who may want articles in that line. His arrangements are such that he will always have on hand the best of seasoned Lumber of the first quality, from which he will manufacture in the best style any article in his line of business. Being a mechanic himself and thoroughly acquainted with the business of Cabinet making in all its various branches, he intends to do his work *in the best and latest style*, and by so doing he intends to secure a liberal share of patronage. Call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
N. B. Coffins made to order on short notice.
Erie, April 22, 1848. 3m46

**CASH STORE!**

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only*, at Wholesale or Retail full 30 per cent. below former prices. Cash customers will do well to examine our *Goods* and *Prices*, before going to Buffalo. May 12. H. CADWELL.

**A CARD.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of *Erie and vicinity that he has opened a* TAILORING SHOP, on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the *Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready* and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in this line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other European cities, and strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a *share of public patronage.* His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and important inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.
N. B.—Cutting done on the shortest notice.
JOHN GOLDING.
Erie, March 25, 1848. 3m35

FRENCH, Scotch, and English Ginghams, small plaid, fashionable styles; Printed Lawns; Organdie; French Printed Jaconet Brittiante; Striped Madonna's; Striped and Plaid Linen Ginghams, *any quantity or quality*, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
June 9, 1848. 4

WILLOW WAGONS, large and small, always on hand, by
June 12. H. COOK.

**LADIES DRESS GOODS.**

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block State St.
Erie, June 7th, 1848. M. MAYER.

**NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.**

JUST receiving the *most extensive, richest and cheapest* assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this market—comprising a large and well selected assortment of LADIES' fine Dress Goods, suited to the fashions. Our *arrangements make such rare facts we cannot give our usual long notice.* Suffice it to say, we will sell fine yard wide Lawns as low as 14 cents, and other GOODS in proportion. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at full 40 per cent. below past prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen this will be the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobes that you will find in a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the young Ladies—this being the year of promise—to our rich assortment of fine Goods purchased right for the occasion, at 30 per cent. below former prices. In short our motto is the nimble sixpence, and for Cash we will sell Goods a shade lower than any house west of sunrise.
Erie, April 17, 1848. H. CADWELL.

**SODA BISCUIT.**

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, *May 12*, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by
(May 8.) H. COOK.

400 M. 1st Quality Pine Shingles, *for sale by*
J_e 10 23. CARTER & BROTHER.

PARASOLS, from one shilling upwards, for sale by
[June 10] ALLYN & COIT.

**FRUITS.**

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a large quantity of Figs, Prunes, Raisan, Oranges and Lemons, which will be sold cheap for cash.

**BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.**

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay.
M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

ORANGES, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Dates, Raisins and Candy on hand for the Fourth, at H. COOK'S.
July 1.

CITTRON, English Currants, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, etc., at
May 8. H. COOK.

**WINDOW GLASS.**

5000 FEET of McCully's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 30, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and Eighth streets, Erie. April 15, 1848.—4t.

RECEIVED this day by express from Harper and Brother the following new work, viz: History of Congress, Biographical and Political, comprising Memoirs of the Congresses of the United States, by Henry G. Wheeler, at SPAFFORD'S.
June 22. 21

**Boot And Shoe Store.**

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends *and the public generally*, that he has purchased the Shoe Stock and rented the stand of Samuel Hays, on the east *side of the Diamond*, second door from the corner of Sixth street, which he intends taking possession of on the 1st of March next, and he will be happy to see and accommodate his old friends and customers, and the public at large. He flatters himself that he will be able to make BOOTS, SHOES and all articles in his line of business, to order, with neatness, durability and dispatch, and at moderate rates. He hopes to receive, as he will endeavor to deserve, a liberal patronage.

He will constantly keep on hand an assortment of well made Boots and Shoes, which he will sell as cheap, it not cheaper, than can be had *elsewhere.* A. GABLE.
Feb. 28, 1848. 3m42

**EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW**

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth wearing public that the above Factory has entered into a copartnership lately to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire sett of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, *and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool.* We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and by confidently expect a full share of public confidence and *custom of the Public.* We therefore solicit the general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

*Custom Carding, Spinning*, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

*Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned* with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILLY,
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

**ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.**

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of *Peter Hartman*, late of Millcreek township, dec'd., having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement. HENRY GINGRICH, Adm'r.
June 10, 1848. 6t4

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpeting; Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street. April 29, 1848. 1

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metallic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descriptions, on consignment; Overshoes, Horse Covers, Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, *Air Cushions*, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies Aprons, Coats, Caps, Cloaks, Tarpaulins, Elastics, Sou'Westers, Men's Clothing, Traveling bags, Sun Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, *Telegraph Building*, French street. M. KOCH,
April 13, 1848.

**For Sale.**

A VALUABLE FARM, containing about 180 acres, of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated about 1½ miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of the late Thomas Miles. Said Farm will be sold very *low*, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of
Girard, Feb 26, 1848.—4t1 G. H. CUTLER, Agent.